

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

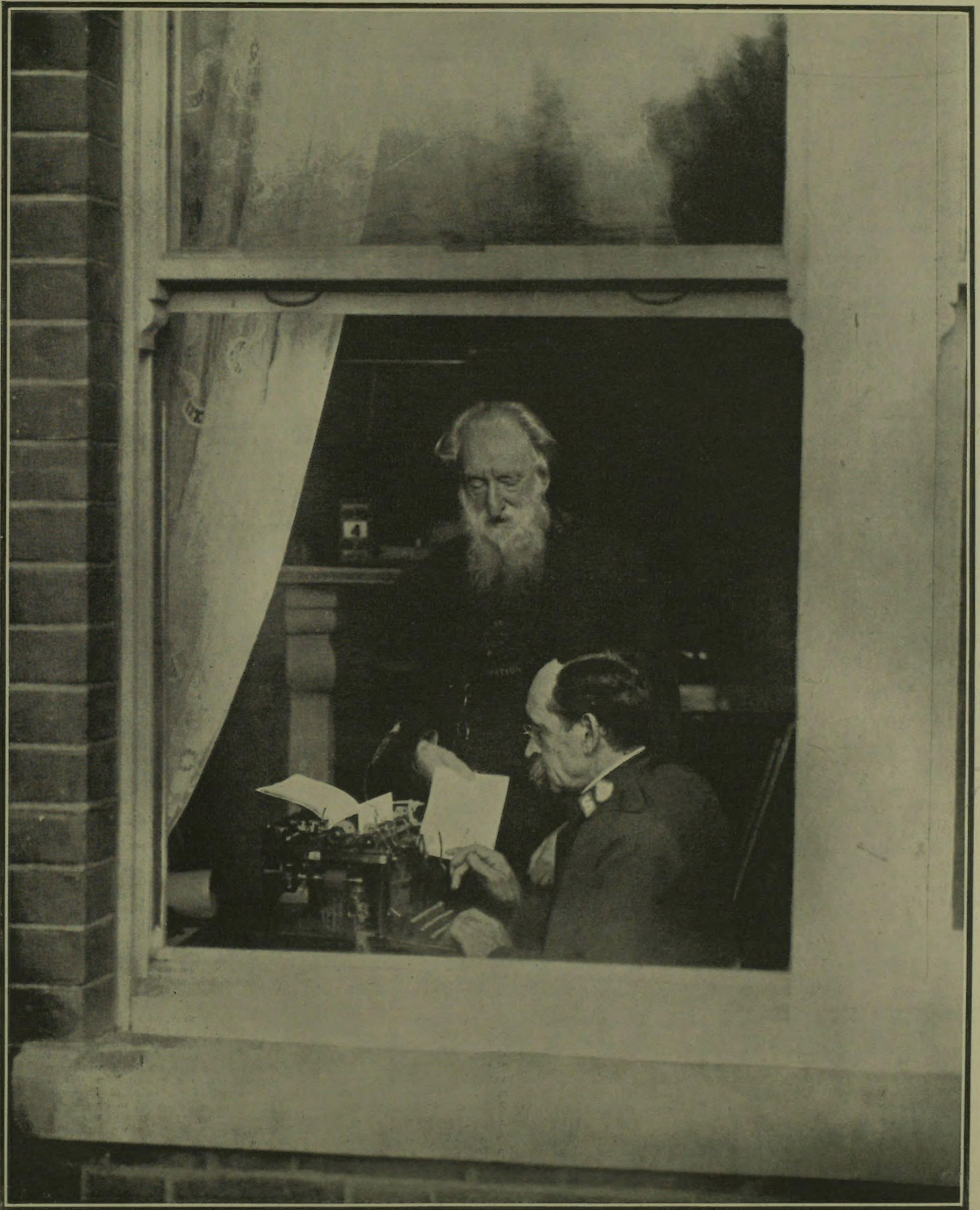
REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3523.—VOL. CXXIX

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1906.

SIXPENCE.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



THE GENERAL OVERLOOKED: THE HEAD OF THE SALVATION ARMY PHOTOGRAPHED THROUGH HIS STUDY WINDOW.

PHOTOGRAPH BY HALFTONES.

General Booth, who seems never to lose his youthful vigour, gets through an immense amount of correspondence at his house before breakfast. He then goes down to his office, where he does a day's work that might appal younger men. He was photographed dictating to his secretary.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY G. K. CHESTERTON.

A FAMOUS and epigrammatic author said that life copied literature; it seems clear that life really caricatures it. I suggested last week that the Germans submitted to, and even admired, a solemn and theatrical assertion of authority. A few hours after I had sent up my "copy," I saw the first announcement of the affair of the comic Captain at Koepenick. The most absurd part of this absurd fraud (at least, to English eyes) is one which, oddly enough, has received comparatively little comment. I mean the point at which the Mayor asked for a warrant, and the Captain pointed to the bayonets of his soldiery and said, "These are my authority." One would have thought anyone would have known that no soldier would talk like that. The dupes were blamed for not knowing that the man wore the wrong cap or the wrong sash, or had his sword buckled on the wrong way; but these are technicalities which they might surely be excused for not knowing. I certainly should not know if a soldier's sash were on inside out or his cap on behind before. But I should know uncommonly well that genuine professional soldiers do not talk like Adelphi villains and utter theatrical epigrams in praise of abstract violence.

We can see this more clearly, perhaps, if we suppose it to be the case of any other dignified and clearly distinguishable profession. Suppose a Bishop called upon me. My great modesty and my rather distant reverence for the higher clergy might lead me certainly to a strong suspicion that any Bishop who called on me was a bogus Bishop. But if I wished to test his genuineness I should not dream of attempting to do so by examining the shape of his apron or the way his gaiters were done up. I have not the remotest idea of the way his gaiters ought to be done up. A very vague approximation to an apron would probably take me in; and if he behaved like an approximately Christian gentleman he would be safe enough from my detection. But suppose the Bishop, the moment he entered the room, fell on his knees on the mat, clasped his hands, and poured out a flood of passionate and somewhat hysterical extempore prayer, I should say at once and without the smallest hesitation, "Whatever else this man is, he is not an elderly and wealthy cleric of the Church of England. They don't do such things." Or suppose a man came to me pretending to be a qualified doctor, and flourished a stethoscope, or what he said was a stethoscope. I am glad to say that I have not even the remotest notion of what a stethoscope looks like; so that if he flourished a musical-box or a coffee-mill it would be all one to me. But I do think that I am not exaggerating my own sagacity if I say that I should begin to suspect the doctor if on entering my room he flung his legs and arms about, crying wildly, "Health! Health! priceless gift of Nature! I possess it! I overflow with it! I yearn to impart it! Oh, the sacred rapture of imparting health!" In that case I should suspect him of being rather in a position to receive than to offer medical superintendence.

Now, it is no exaggeration at all to say that anyone who has ever known any soldiers (I can only answer for English and Irish and Scotch soldiers) would find it just as easy to believe that a real Bishop would grovel on the carpet in a religious ecstasy, or that a real doctor would dance about the drawing-room to show the invigorating effects of his own medicine, as to believe that a soldier, when asked for his authority, would point to a lot of shining weapons and declare symbolically that might was right. Of course, a real soldier would go rather red in the face and huskily repeat the proper formula, whatever it was, as that he came in the King's name.

Soldiers have many faults, but they have one redeeming merit: they are never worshippers of force. Soldiers more than any other men are taught severely and systematically that might is not right. The fact is obvious. The might is in the hundred men who obey. The right (or what is held to be right) is in the one man who commands them. They learn to obey symbols, arbitrary things, stripes on an arm, buttons on a coat, a title, a flag. These may be artificial things; they may be unreasonable things; they may, if you will, be wicked things; but they are weak things. They are not Force, and they do not look like Force. They are parts of an idea: of the idea of discipline; if you will, of the idea of tyranny; but still an idea. No soldier could possibly say that his own bayonets were his authority. No soldier could possibly say that he came in the name of his own bayonets. It would be as absurd as if a postman said that he came inside his bag. I do not, as I have said, underrate the evils that really do arise from militarism and the military ethic. It tends to give people wooden faces and sometimes wooden heads. It tends moreover (both through its specialisation and through its constant obedience) to a certain loss of real independence and strength of character. This has almost always been found when people made the mistake of turning the soldier into a statesman, under the mistaken impression that he was a strong

man. The Duke of Wellington, for instance, was a strong soldier and therefore a weak statesman. But the soldier is always, by the nature of things, loyal to something. And as long as one is loyal to something one can never be a worshipper of mere force. For mere force, violence in the abstract, is the enemy of anything we love. To love anything is to see it at once under lowering skies of danger. Loyalty implies loyalty in misfortune; and when a soldier has accepted any nation's uniform he has already accepted its defeat.

Nevertheless, it does appear to be possible in Germany for a man to point to fixed bayonets and say, "These are my authority," and yet to convince ordinarily sane men that he is a soldier. If this is so, it does really seem to point to some habit of high-falutin' in the German nation, such as that of which I spoke last week. It almost looks as if the advisers, and even the officials, of the German army had become infected in some degree with the false and feeble doctrine that might is right. As this doctrine is invariably preached by physical weaklings like Nietzsche it is a very serious thing even to entertain the supposition that it is affecting men who have really to do military work. It would be the end of German soldiers to be affected by German philosophy. Energetic people use energy as a means, but only very tired people ever use energy as a reason. Athletes go in for games, because athletes desire glory. Invalids go in for calisthenics; for invalids (alone of all human beings) desire strength. So long as the German Army points to its heraldic eagle and says, "I come in the name of this fierce but fabulous animal," the German Army will be all right. If ever it says, "I come in the name of bayonets," the bayonets will break like glass, for only the weak exhibit strength without an aim.

At the same time, as I said before, do not let us forget our own faults. Do not let us forget them any the more easily because they are the opposite to the German faults. Modern England is too prone to present the spectacle of a person who is enormously delighted because he has not got the contrary disadvantages to his own. The Englishman is always saying "My house is not damp" at the moment when his house is on fire. The Englishman is always saying, "I have thrown off all traces of anæmia" in the middle of a fit of apoplexy. Let us always remember that if an Englishman wants to swindle English people, he does not dress up in the uniform of a soldier. If an Englishman wants to swindle English people he would as soon think of dressing up in the uniform of a messenger boy. Everything in England is done unofficially, casually, by conversations and cliques. The one Parliament that really does rule England is a secret Parliament; the debates of which must not be published—the Cabinet. The debates of the Commons are sometimes important; but only the debates in the Lobby, never the debates in the House. Journalists do control public opinion; but it is not controlled by the arguments they publish—it is controlled by the arguments between the editor and sub-editor, which they do not publish. This casualness is our English vice. It is at once casual and secret. Our public life is conducted privately. Hence it follows that if an English swindler wished to impress us, the last thing he would think of doing would be to put on a uniform. He would put on a polite slouching air and a careless, expensive suit of clothes; he would stroll up to the Mayor, be so awfully sorry to disturb him, find he had forgotten his card-case, mention, as if he were ashamed of it, that he was the Duke of Mercia, and carry the whole thing through with the air of a man who could get two hundred witnesses and two thousand retainers, but who was too tired to call any of them. And if he did it very well I strongly suspect that he would be as successful as the indefensible Captain at Koepenick.

Our tendency for many centuries past has been, not so much towards creating an aristocracy (which may or may not be a good thing in itself), as towards substituting an aristocracy for everything else. In England we have an aristocracy instead of a religion. The nobility are to the English poor what the saints and the fairies are to the Irish poor, what the large devil with a black face was to the Scotch poor—the poetry of life. In the same way in England we have an aristocracy instead of a Government. We rely on a certain good humour and education in the upper class to interpret to us our contradictory Constitution. No educated man born of woman will be quite so absurd as the system that he has to administer. In short, we do not get good laws to restrain bad people. We get good people to restrain bad laws. And last of all we in England have an aristocracy instead of an Army. We have an Army of which the officers are proud of their families and ashamed of their uniforms. If I were a King of any country whatever, and one of my officers were ashamed of my uniform, I should be ashamed of my officer. Beware, then, of the really well-bred and apologetic gentleman whose clothes are at once quiet and fashionable, whose manner is at once diffident and frank. Beware how you admit him into your domestic secrets, for he may be a bogus Earl. Or, worse still, a real one.

THE EMPLOYMENT OF LASCARS.

BY FRANK T. BULLEN.

THE question of manning British vessels employed in trading to the Far East with our Indian fellow-subjects is no new one, dating back, indeed, to the palmy days of the East India Company, and it has always excited the keenest controversy between seamen and officers. But it has ever seemed a curious thing to me that while British seamen—that is, foremost hands—show an easy toleration for the competition of European seamen with them on board their own ships, they should evince such furious intolerance of the Lascar—far more, indeed, than I have ever seen shown towards the negro from America, whose presence in the fore-castle is scarcely resented at all.

Now the truth about the Lascar is that while in the old sailing-ship days he was hardly, for physical reasons, to be relied upon for the stern duties demanded of him in bleak Northern seas, he has always been exceedingly valuable in his own waters—that is, anywhere within the tropics—and has become increasingly so with the advent of steam and the entire change in the work demanded of him.

He is a born seafarer, coming from the coast ports and villages of India, descending from many generations of seafaring ancestors; in fact, one might almost say that there was a Lascar caste, except for the difficulty that he is almost casteless, only preserving certain cherished formulae, as regards food, where he is nominally a Hindu. But there are also many Malay Lascars who are of the sea, ocean wanderers by descent from time immemorial, and needing practically no training to perform the simple duties required of them in the modern steam-ship.

The prime value of the Lascar, however, to those responsible for the conduct of our steam-ship trade to the Far East is not, as is so often falsely stated, his cheapness. True, his wages are low and his food is of the simplest, but the saving here is more than counterbalanced by the extra number which must be carried to make up for the lower individual physical capacity. He is valuable because of his docility, his amenability to discipline, and his sobriety. In the running of modern steam-ships the old leisurely ways of British seafaring have perforce disappeared, and the conditions of service are by no means relished by the present generation of British seamen and firemen (stokers), most especially the latter. And as under the present conditions of law at sea the only punishment which can be awarded to a recalcitrant member of the crew is to enter his offence in the log, and hope that the shipping-master upon his discharge will agree to his being mulcted in a small fine—usually two days' pay—it will very easily be seen how the whole machinery of the ship's routine may be dislocated by the sudden jibbing of a few malcontents upon some real or fancied grievance. In port this danger is very great, especially in Australia, where it has often been found impossible to get the mail-ship away to time owing to the fact that the firemen were drunk and refused to get steam up, or were incapable of doing so.

Now with Lascars such a condition of things never arises. These natives have their own sub-officers, answering to our bos'uns and bos'uns' mates—Serangs and Tindals, as they are called. These men are responsible for discipline, and do enforce it by the old primitive methods. They stand between the white officers of the ship and the Lascar seamen, so that it is never necessary for the former to give a direct order to a Lascar. In fact, it is not only unnecessary, but undesirable to do so, because the *amour propre* of the serang or tindal would be wounded, and trouble would be very likely to result. An order given to the serang in the recognised manner is almost invariably carried out in the most satisfactory way, whereas if a white officer gave an order to a Lascar, and the Lascar, bungling it, were reprimanded or struck by that officer, that whole ship's company would probably be in a state of mutiny immediately. I mention physical force, because in dealing with an Eastern native, whose methods are deliberate, and whose language you do not speak, irritation is apt to get the better of an energetic young white man, and, without being brutal, he may behave towards the "stupid nigger," as he would regard the Lascar, much as a hasty parent would to a careless or disobedient child.

Now the great quarrel between the P. and O. Company and the Australasian States upon this point is easy to understand. Australasia is practically ruled by the Labour party, whose motto is "A White Australia," and whose determination is that, as far as ocean connections with other countries are concerned, no subsidies shall be paid to any steam-ship company employing other than white labour. They are all the more keen about this particular feature because so many of their active politicians have been men before the mast, and because the Seamen's Union is so very powerful. They retain all their old hatred of the Lascar element on board ship, and are determined to eliminate it as far as Australia is concerned.

The P. and O. Company, on the other hand, are, first and foremost, Far Eastern traders, the Australian trade being but a branch line. Their ships are interchangeable, as far as the routes are concerned, which they could not be if the vessels on the Australian run were manned by white men only. Besides this, they are perfectly convinced of the value of Lascars in their trade, and are quite indisposed to be dictated to by the Australian States as to how they shall carry on their business. Not only so, but the observations made by their officers of the difficulties besetting the officers of the Orient Company by reason of the behaviour of their white firemen on sailing days in Australian ports, have concreted their convictions that to discard their well-trying and proved Lascar crews for the average British fireman would be foolish in the extreme.

I would only like to add my personal regret that so much opposition is offered to the Lascar and so little to the foreign element in our ships, which is growing so rapidly as to be a positive menace to the safety of the nation.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"ROBIN HOOD," AT THE LYRIC.

TO derive enjoyment from the newest dramatic version of the old "Robin Hood" legend, the playgoer must approach it in the most childish and credulous of moods; he must pocket alike his critical intelligence and his sense of humour, and expect no more than a sham-historical fairy-tale, that is so tricked out with stage-fripperies—choruses and songs, familiar *clichés*, and cheap rhodomontade—as to be not so very unlike old-fashioned comic opera. He must be content, too, with a bold outlaw who seems fonder of talking Socialistic rhetoric than of levying war upon wealth by downright brigandage, who is more eager to rescue distressed maidens from wicked barons than to make bishop or sheriff stand and deliver, who, while ready enough, between whiles, to brave the timorous Prince John, or to make trial of his skill at quarter-staff with tall Little John, spends much of his time sighing and languishing for the love of a lady of high degree—to wit Maid Marian, transformed here into Lady Marian de Vaux, ward of Richard Cœur de Lion. In a word, Robin Hood, for all his forester's costume and his sylvan background, and his bow and arrow and his merrie men, has been converted into the gasconading, all-conquering, sentimental hero of stage romance; he has become a d'Artagnan of Sherwood Forest, and therefore it is but fitting that he should earn in the end the romantic hero's reward—a peerage, his lady-love's hand, and his monarch's blessing. Whatever the authors of this entertainment, Messrs. Henry Hamilton and William Devereux, may not have done, they have certainly fitted Mr. Lewis Waller with a part that is entirely after his heart, and was wholly to the liking of his first-night audience. How the actor, with his virile aspect, his graceful poses, and his ringing voice, fought his way through superhuman difficulties, conducted his scenes of wooing with infinite persuasiveness, and declaimed the fustian of his lines with the most convincing seriousness, his admirers, whose name is legion, can readily imagine. Certainly he has never looked more picturesque than in his suit of Lincoln green. He has the advantage, too, of being associated with a Maid Marian as winsome as she is pretty: never has Miss Evelyn Millard cut a daintier figure than she does at the Lyric in doublet and hose. And as Mr. Waller is surrounded by a company of earnest performers who act or sing with the blithest unself-consciousness, his latest production is quite as pleasing as any current musical comedy.

AT THE BOOKSELLERS'.

- FISHER UNWIN.**
The Psychology and Training of the Horse. Count Eugenio Martinengo Cesaresco. 10s. 6d. net.
The Iron Gates. Annie E. Holdsworth. 6s.
WARD, LOCK.
Buchanan's Wife. Justus Miles Forman. 6s.
EVELEIGH NASH.
Women and the West. Charles Marriott. 6s.
The Surge of War. Norman Innes. 6s.
LONGMANS, GREEN.
Heroes of European History. Louise Creighton. 1s. 6d.
Helouan, an Egyptian Health Resort and How to Reach It. H. Overton Hobson, M.D. (Edin.) 2s. 6d. net.
SMITH, ELDER.
The Works of Mrs. Gaskell. Vol. IV. North and South. 4s. 6d. net.
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD.
The Young Days of Admiral Quilliam. F. Norreys Connell. 6s.
WILLIAM HEINEMANN.
Paul. E. F. Benson. 6s.
MACMILLAN.
Memoirs and Thoughts. Frederic Harrison. 8s. 6d. net.
Running Horse Inn. Alfred Tresidder Sheppard. 6s.
A History of Modern England. Herbert Paul. Vol. V. 8s. 6d. net.
St. Nicholas. Vol. XXXIII. Part II., May-October 1906. 6s.
The Century Illustrated Monthly Magazine. Vol. LXXII. New Series. Vol. L. May-October 1906. 10s. 6d.
E. GRANT RICHARDS.
The Earthquake. W. Holt White. 6s.
The Song of Songs which is Solomon's. 6d. net.
The Bird in Song. Edited by Robert Sicker. 2s. net.
Sister Benvenuta and the Christ Child. Vernon Lee. 6d. net.
The Poems of Robert Herrick. John Masefield. 3s. 6d. net.
HUTCHINSON.
The Trampling of the Lilies. Rafael Sabatini. 6s.
Algiers and Beyond. M. W. Hilton-Simpson, F.R.G.S. 12s. net.
The First Gentleman of Europe. Lewis Melville. 2 Vols. 24s. net.
CASSELL.
Westminster Abbey. Mrs. A. Murray Smith. 6s.
Helena's Love Story. Guy Thorne. 6s.
Paradoxes of Nature and Science. W. Hampson, M.A. (Oxon.), L.S.A. (Lond.). 6s.
A. H. BULLEN.
The Shavers' Calendar. F. Sidgwick. 2s. net.
CHARLES H. KELLY.
Ithuriel's Spear. W. H. Fitchett, B.A., LL.D. 6s.
- METHUEN.**
Hills and the Sea. Hilaire Belloc, M.P. 6s.
Nelson's Lady Hamilton. E. Hallam Moorhouse. 7s. 6d. net.
Parish Life in Mediaeval England. Abbot Gasquet, D.D. 7s. 6d. net.
The Complete Photographer. R. Child Bayley. 10s. 6d. net.
DAVID NUTT.
Durante and Selvaggia, and Other Poems. Kaufmann Spiers. 2s.
A. AND C. BLACK.
Savage Childhood. Dudley Kidd. 7s. 6d. net.
HODDER AND STOUGHTON.
The Lady Evelyn. Max Pemberton. 6s.
The Life of the Empress Eugénie. Jane J. Stoddart. 10s. 6d. net.
The Colonel and the Boy. L. T. Meade.
T. NELSON.
The Motor Book. 1s.
Chums. John Hassall. 2s. 6d.
The Wonder Voyage. Rush Cobb. 3s. 6d.
S. W. PARTRIDGE.
A Strong Man's Love. David Lyall. 6s.
T. C. AND E. C. JACK.
The Story of Lord Roberts. Edmund Francis Sellar. 1s. 6d. net.
Stories of William Tell and his Friends. H. E. Marshall. 1s. net.
The Story of Sir Francis Drake. Mrs. Oliver Elton. 1s. 6d. net.
SIR ISAAC PITMAN.
The Italy of the Italians. Helen Zimmern. 6s. net.
T. WERNER LAURIE.
Lotus Land. P. A. Thompson, B.A., A.M.I.C.E. 10s. net.
H. R. ALLENSON.
Slings of Fortune. Jonathan Nield. 6s.
DUCKWORTH.
Correggio. T. Sturge Moore. 7s. 6d. net.
Old Fireproof. Owen Rhoscomyl. 6s.
ELKIN MATHEWS.
Guinevere. Graham Hill. 2s. 6d. net.
HENRY J. DRANE.
The Love Stories of Some Eminent Women. L. A. M. Priestley. 6s.
The Unified Gospel. Francis E. Powell, M.A. 3s. 6d. net.
ARTHUR L. HUMPHREYS.
Problems of Empire. Papers and Addresses by the Hon. T. A. Brassey. 2s. 6d. net.
DODGE PUBLISHING COMPANY.
Cozy Corner Confidences. Walter Pulitzer.
CHAPMAN AND HALL.
In Green Fields. Oswald Crawford, C.M.G.
The Return to the Land. Senator Jules Méline. 5s. net.
Joseph Jefferson. Francis Wilson. 10s. 6d. net.
The Polish Jew. Beatrice C. Baskerville. 10s. 6d. net.

CANARY ISLANDS.—LAS PALMAS.
SANTA CATALINA HOTEL (English). Patronised by H.M. The King of Spain. Electric light throughout. Beautiful gardens of about 20 acres facing the sea. Golf, tennis, croquet, billiards. English Church. English physician and trained nurse. THE CANARY ISLANDS CO. (Limited), 5, Lloyds Avenue, E.C.

CARL ROSANDER,
FORWARDING AGENT,
MALMÖ, SWEDEN.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE

FOR NOVEMBER. PRICE ONE SHILLING.

Contents.
CHIPPINGE. Chapters XXXI.-XXXIV. By Stanley J. Weyman.
BULBS IN THE (WESTMINSTER) CHINA SHOP. By Henry W. Lucy.
SHAKESPEARE. I. By Canon H. C. Beeching, D.Litt.
THE TRUTH ABOUT TYRTEUS. By A. D. Godley.
THE FOURTH GUN. By Charles Fielding Marsh.
A STAY IN THE ISLAND OF VENUS. By W. A. T. Allen.
THE LIBRARY OF JOHN STUART MILL. By Rose Sidgwick.
OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE—A STUDY IN TYPES. By E. S. P. Haynes.
YORK. ITS PLACE IN ENGLISH INSTITUTIONS. By Laurence Gomme, F.S.A.
FRÄULEIN SCHMIDT AND MR. ANSTRUTHER. Letters XXVII.-XXXIII. By the Author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden."

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15, Waterloo Place, S.W.

BASSANO, LIMITED,
ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHERS,
25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

Messrs. Bassano beg to inform their many patrons that they are now making a speciality of miniatures on ivory, executed by first-class artists.
Prices from Three Guineas and upwards.

ART PHOTOGRAPHS IN THE ROMNEY, COSWAY, AND REMBRANDT TYPES.

Terms sent Free on Application.

Telephone: 1552 Gerrard.

Telegrams: "Portraiture," London.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE.

INLAND. { Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
 { Six Months, 14s.; or including Christmas Number, 15s. 3d.
 { Three Months, 7s.; or including Christmas Number, 8s. 3d.
ABROAD. { Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2.
 { Six Months, 19s. 6d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 15s.
 { Three Months, 9s. 9d.; or including Christmas Number, 11s. 3d.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance direct to the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, in English money; by cheques, crossed "The Union of London and Smiths Bank, Limited"; or by Post Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, London, W.C.

FINE-ART PLATES.



AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.

Size of work, 15 in. by 10½ in.

A highly finished line etching by Ch. T. Deblois after Edwin Long, R.A. All proofs sold and are at a premium. Prints, 10s. 6d. each.

We have recently acquired an Artist's Proof in frame of this etching, and can offer it at eight guineas.

GAME BIRDS ON THE GROUND,

After ARCHIBALD THORBURN.

Four Proofs before letters, PHEASANTS, GROUSE, PARTRIDGES, and WOODCOCK. 10s. 6d. per Proof. £2 per Set of Four.

ALSO

GAME BIRDS ON THE WING.

PHEASANTS, PARTRIDGES, GROUSE, and BLACK GAME. Same Prices, States, &c. The Set of Eight for £3.10s.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

Our Plates are now obtainable at most Picture Shops, Stationers, &c.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, F.A.P. Dept., 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

West End Agents: Messrs. BASSANO, 25, Old Bond Street, W.

"THE SKETCH."

LIGHTNESS AND LAUGHTER FOR ALL.

IF YOU SEEK AMUSEMENT, READ

"THE SKETCH."

NOT A DULL PAGE.

The Brightest & Biggest of all the Weekly Journals.

6^D.

EVERY WEDNESDAY.

6^D.

EDITORIAL OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.
PUBLISHING OFFICE: 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

It is particularly requested that all SKETCHES and PHOTOGRAPHS sent to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, especially those from abroad, be marked on the back with the name and address of the sender, as well as with the title of the subject. All Sketches and Photographs used will be paid for.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.

CORRIDOR

TRAIN.

DINING

BREAKFAST

CARS.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL

HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

ROUTE TO THE CONTINENT.

EXPRESS SERVICES

TO

BERLIN, DRESDEN,

LEIPSIK,

MUNICH AND VIENNA.

Liverpool Street Station dep. 8.30 p.m.

The Harwich-Hook of Holland Express Train is heated throughout by steam, and the temperature can be regulated in each compartment. Through Carriages and Restaurant Cars between the Hook of Holland, Berlin, Cologne, and Bâle.

ANTWERP, for BRUSSELS, via HARWICH,

Dep. from Liverpool Street Station at 8.40 p.m. every Week-day.

IMPROVED SERVICES to Harwich from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Corridor Vestibled Trains, heated in winter by steam, Dining and Breakfast Cars between York and Harwich. Through Corridor Carriages between Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, and Harwich.

The Company's Steamers are Twin-Screw Vessels, and sail under the British Flag.

HAMBURG by G.S.N. Co.'s Steamers, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

ESBJERG, for Denmark and Scandinavia, by the Danish Royal Mail Steamers of the Forenede Line of Copenhagen. Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

LIVERPOOL STREET HOTEL, one of the finest in London, adjoins Terminus. Particulars of H. C. AMENDT, Manager.

LONDON BRIGHTON & SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

BRIGHTON IN 60 MINUTES.—The Pullman Limited.

Every Sunday from Victoria, 11.0 a.m. Day Return Tickets 12s.

1ST CLASS DAY RETURN TICKETS.—BRIGHTON

from Victoria, SUNDAYS at 11.5 a.m. & 12.15 p.m., 1st CL. 10s.; Pullman 12s. WEEK DAYS at 10.5 a.m., Pullman 12s. Similar tickets to WORTHING.

EASTBOURNE.—From Victoria, Sundays, 9.25 a.m. 1st CL. 10s., & 11.15 a.m. Pullman 12s. Week-days 9.45 a.m., 1st CL. 10s., & Pullman 12s.

BEXHILL & HASTINGS.—On Sundays from Victoria & London Bridge at 9.25 a.m. Fare, Bexhill 10s., Hastings 10s. 6d. Week-days 9.45 a.m. Fare, Bexhill 10s., Hastings 12s.

SOUTH COAST RESORTS.—CHEAP DAY Return

Tickets (1, 2, 3 Class) Week-days & Sundays to Brighton, Worthing, Littlehampton, Bognor, Chichester, Seaford, Eastbourne, Bexhill & Hastings.

WEEK-END TICKETS to all South Coast Seaside Places (Hastings to Portsmouth & Isle of Wight inclusive) from London & Suburban Stations, Fridays, Saturdays, & Sundays.

Details of Supt. of the Line, Brighton Railway, London Bridge.

R.M.S.P. THE ROYAL MAIL
STEAM PACKET COMPANY,

18, Moorgate Street, E.C., and 32, Cockspur Street, S.W.

SPECIAL TOURS. NOVEMBER—MARCH.

WINTER IN THE WEST INDIES.

YACHTING STEAMER for SPECIAL CRUISES

ROUND THE ISLANDS, January and February.

Sixty Days, 80 Guineas.

For Illustrated Guide and full particulars apply as above.

CAIRO AND THE NILE.

Weekly departures from Cairo. Bi-weekly service from LUXOR, for ASSOUAN, HALFA, and KHARTOUM, with connections for GONDOKORO.

Also new weekly service from NAPLES by luxuriously appointed steamers of the HAMBURG-AMERICAN Line.

Illustrated programme post free,

from London Office of the

HAMBURG and ANGLO-AMERICAN NILE CO., 81, STRAND, W.C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC LINE.

CANADA: New "Empress" Royal Mail Steamers, LARGEST and FASTEST to CANADA. (Four days open sea) 1st, 2nd, & 3rd Class, from Liverpool.

JAPAN (22½ days), CHINA, AUSTRALIA. Inclusive fares from Liverpool via Vancouver.

Apply to C. P. Rly., 62, Charing Cross, S.W.; 67, King William St., E.C.; 24, James St., Liverpool; 67, St. Vincent St., Glasgow; 18, St. Augustine's Parade, Bristol; 41, Victoria St., Belfast; or 33, Quay Jardaens, Antwerp.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY.

74, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

REPRODUCTIONS IN MONOCHROME OF FAMOUS WORKS OF ART BY THE AUTOTYPE PERMANENT PROCESS.

Amongst numerous Publications may be mentioned:—Selections from the National Gallery (London), The Wallace Collection, the Tate Gallery, the Walker Art Gallery (Liverpool), Drawings by Holbein, from the Royal Collection, Windsor Castle. Selected Examples of Sacred Art from various Collections. Etchings by Rembrandt. Drawings by Albert Durer. Pictures from the Louvre, Luxembourg, Paris.

Prospectuses of above Issues will be sent free on application.

Full particulars of all the Company's Publications are given in

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART CATALOGUE.

Now Ready, New Edition, with upwards of 150 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations. For convenience of reference the publications are arranged alphabetically under Artists' Names. Post-free. ONE SHILLING. A visit of inspection is invited to

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART GALLERY,

74, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. COLONEL NEWCOME.

Mr. TREE begs to announce that on MONDAY next, Oct. 29,

he will resume the run of

COLONEL NEWCOME.

Colonel Newcome Mr. TREE.

MATINÉE EVERY SATURDAY.

Box-Office (Mr. Watts) open ten to ten. HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

QUEEN'S HALL.

ALBERT SPALDING. Four Symphony Concerts (Under the direction of N. Vert).

Oct. 31, at 3. Nov. 13, at 8.30.

Nov. 13, at 8.30. Dec. 14, at 8.30.

Assisted by THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

Conductor: Mr. LANDON RONALD. Solo Violin: ALBERT SPALDING. A new Orchestral Work by an English Composer will be given at each Concert. Tickets, 10s. 6d., 5s., 2s. 6d., 1s., at the Hall and usual Agents.

N. VERT, 6, Cork Street, W.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

TWICE DAILY

At 2 and 8 p.m.

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

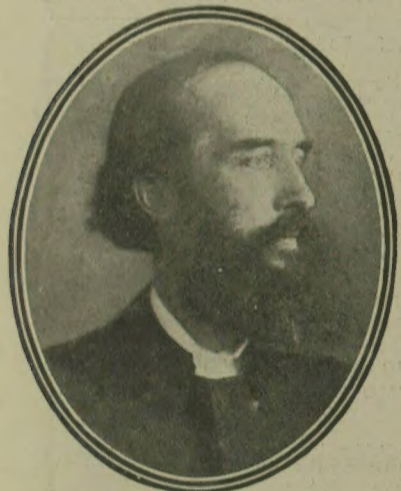
THE WORLD'S NEWS.

The Hurricane in Central America. Central America has been visited by a serious hurricane, which seems to have spread over the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea. Certain small coast towns in Mexico have suffered severely, the railways in Honduras have been damaged, and even Florida and Salvador are hard hit. The hurricane struck Havana on Thursday and Friday of last week, and a great wave covered a little island known as Elliott's Key, twenty miles to the south of Miami, drowning the entire population. The pontoon equipment of the Engineer Corps at Washington has been sent to Cuba, for the hurricane destroyed the floating bridge over the Almandares River and cut direct communication between Havana and the American camp at Columbia. Some time must elapse before the full damage done by the hurricane can be estimated, but there are rumours that the American fleet in Havana Harbour has suffered some slight damage, and that the cruiser *Brooklyn* was torn from her moorings and driven to the shore, happily without suffering severe injury.



THE LATE COL. SAUNDERSON, M.P.
Leader of Irish Unionists.

Since the Conference at Algiers came to an end, affairs in Morocco have gone from bad to worse; and at the present time we are asked to believe that the tribes in the south-east are preparing an onslaught upon the French military base, and that Holy War is being preached. Students of Moorish affairs may feel inclined to accept the information supplied by French correspondents with a certain amount of reserve, but it is clear that, whether the telegrams are true or merely diplomatic, France can hesitate no longer in setting her house in order. As a preliminary to this action, M. Sarrien, the French Prime Minister, has resigned office, and a new Cabinet is being formed with M. Clémenceau as Premier. Under his auspices, it is likely that the necessary finishing touches will be given by the Great Powers to the decisions of the Conference, and that France will proceed upon a task that is the most important in her colonial history since Algiers was added to the French North African Empire.



THE REV. A. F. KIRKPATRICK,
New Dean of Ely.

The Rev. Alexander Francis Kirkpatrick, new Dean of Ely, has been Master of Selwyn College, Cambridge, since 1898. He was born in 1849, and was educated at Haileybury, and Trinity College, Cambridge. He took the Porson and Craven scholarships, and was second in the First-Class Classical Tripos. He has been Dean of Trinity, Cambridge, Whitehall Preacher, Lady Margaret Preacher, Warburtonian Lecturer at Lincoln's Inn, and Regius Professor and Canon of Ely. His theological writings are voluminous.

Colonel the Right Hon. Edward James Saunderson, M.P., leader of the Irish Unionist party in the House of Commons, died rather suddenly on Sunday last at his residence in Belturbet, County Cavan. His loss to the party is a very serious one, for he was always a strenuous Unionist and a resolute Loyalist. Born in the year when Queen Victoria ascended the throne, he entered Parliament when he retired from the Army in his twenty-ninth year, and had passed a very great part of his life at Westminster. He was a brilliant and witty speaker, and a power in debate, with the happy gift of turning even his political opponents into friends. In 1899 he was sworn a member of the Privy Council, and in 1901 was appointed Lord Lieutenant of his own county. He was Grand Master of the Orange-men of Belfast, and his influence in that office was felt throughout Ulster. His whole political career was a struggle against separation, and his presence in the



REAR-ADMIRAL SPENCER LOGIN,
New Commander Reserve Squadron, Portsmouth.

House at the present critical juncture would have been a great support to the Unionist party.

Rear-Admiral Henry Spencer Metcalfe Login, who has been appointed Commander of the Reserve Squadron at Portsmouth, was born in 1851. He was educated at Wellington College, and entered the Navy in 1865. He served with distinction in the Ashanti Campaign and at Suakim. He became Commander in 1888 and Captain in 1895. His last appointment was Captain-General of the Depot, Portsmouth.

M. Sarrien, the retiring Premier of France, has had a short but comparatively successful tenure of office, and as his retirement is founded in great part upon persistent bad health, the sympathy of his many friends will follow



THE LATE PRINCE HOHENLOHE,
Author of the Notorious Memoirs.

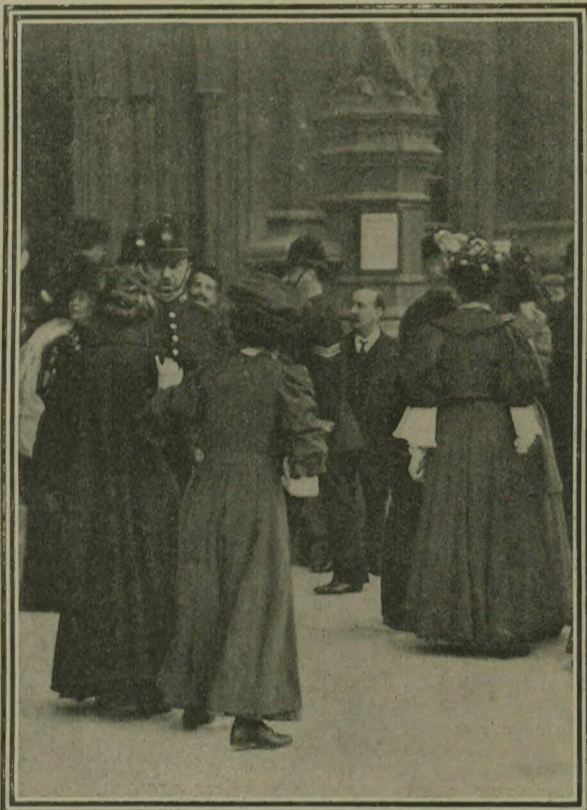
our literature. He is one of the strongest supporters of the *Entente*, and is believed in certain quarters to favour an extension of its aims and objects. It is arranged that the new Premier will continue to direct the Ministry of the Interior.

The late Prince Hohenlohe, third Chancellor of the German Empire, whose Memoirs have done so much to flutter the doves of diplomacy, made his mark in the days when that Empire was still in the making. He was Ambassador to France after the war, and at a time when M. de Blowitz frustrated Moltke's plans to reach Paris for a second time. He was one of the Plenipotentiaries at the Berlin Conference, and was described by the *Times* correspondent as the most perfect gentleman he had ever known. It is generally believed that he realised the dangers of the road that German foreign policy has been pursuing, and that he hoped by the publication of his Memoirs to serve the Empire, even if he annoyed the Emperor.

Prince Alexander Hohenlohe, who was practically responsible for the publication of his father's Memoirs, has resigned his position as Regional President of Upper Alsace, but has declined to discuss his action in any detail. He told the correspondent of one of the leading Paris newspapers that he has only done what he was bound to do, and that he will publish the reasons for his action when the proper time comes. Prince Alexander is the second son of the late Chancellor, and was entrusted by his father with the task of seeing the Memoirs published, although Professor Curtius had been invited as early as 1901 to study the old Prince's diary, which had been faithfully kept for over fifty years, and to reduce it to order. To add to the piquancy of the present situation, Dr. Curtius has stated publicly that many details that might have given still greater offence have been suppressed, but not destroyed.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the great Southern leader, died at the Hotel Majestic, New York, on Oct. 16. She had been ill for some weeks with pneumonia. She was born in 1826, and was married to President Davis in 1847. She is to be buried beside her husband at Richmond, Virginia.

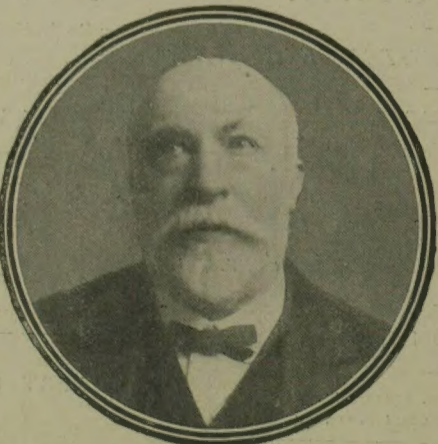
The Right Honourable Lord Justice Romer, who has just retired from the Bench, was born in 1840, and married a daughter of the late Mark Lemon, editor of *Punch*. He was educated at Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and was Senior Wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos in 1863, and Smith Prizeman of the same year. He was appointed Professor of Mathematics at Queen's College, Cork, in 1865, and made a Fellow of Trinity Hall in 1867. In the same year he joined the Bar by way of



THE SUFFRAGETTES' LATEST ABSURDITY: THEIR EJECTION FROM THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON THE OPENING DAY OF THE SESSION, OCTOBER 23.

Thirty agitators for female suffrage were ejected by the police for disorderly conduct in the Lobby, and ten were arrested. (See "Parliament," overleaf.)

him into private life. Although the internal condition of France has been far more favourable to peaceful rule than it was in the days of MM. Waldeck-Rousseau, Combes, and Rouvier, M. Sarrien has not lacked opportunities of showing that, without being a brilliant man, he possesses many gifts that make for sound government. Like his successor, he is a friend of this country, and

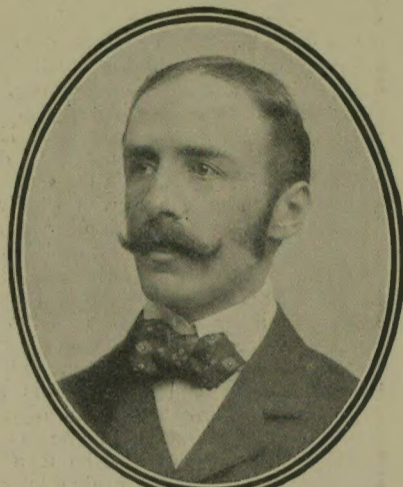


M. SARRIEN,
Ex-Premier of France.

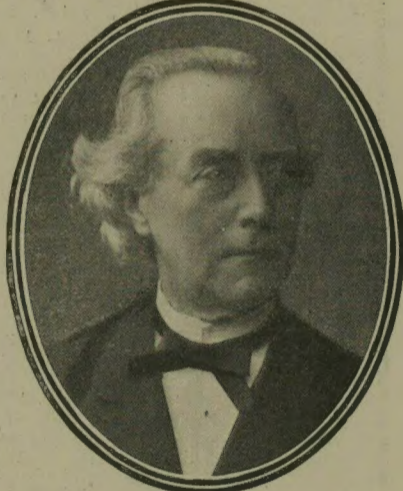


M. CLÉMENTEAU,
New French Premier.

has shown himself strong enough to advance the struggle between Paris and the Vatican a little farther along the road that leads to French victory. The condition of his health might well justify his action in retiring before



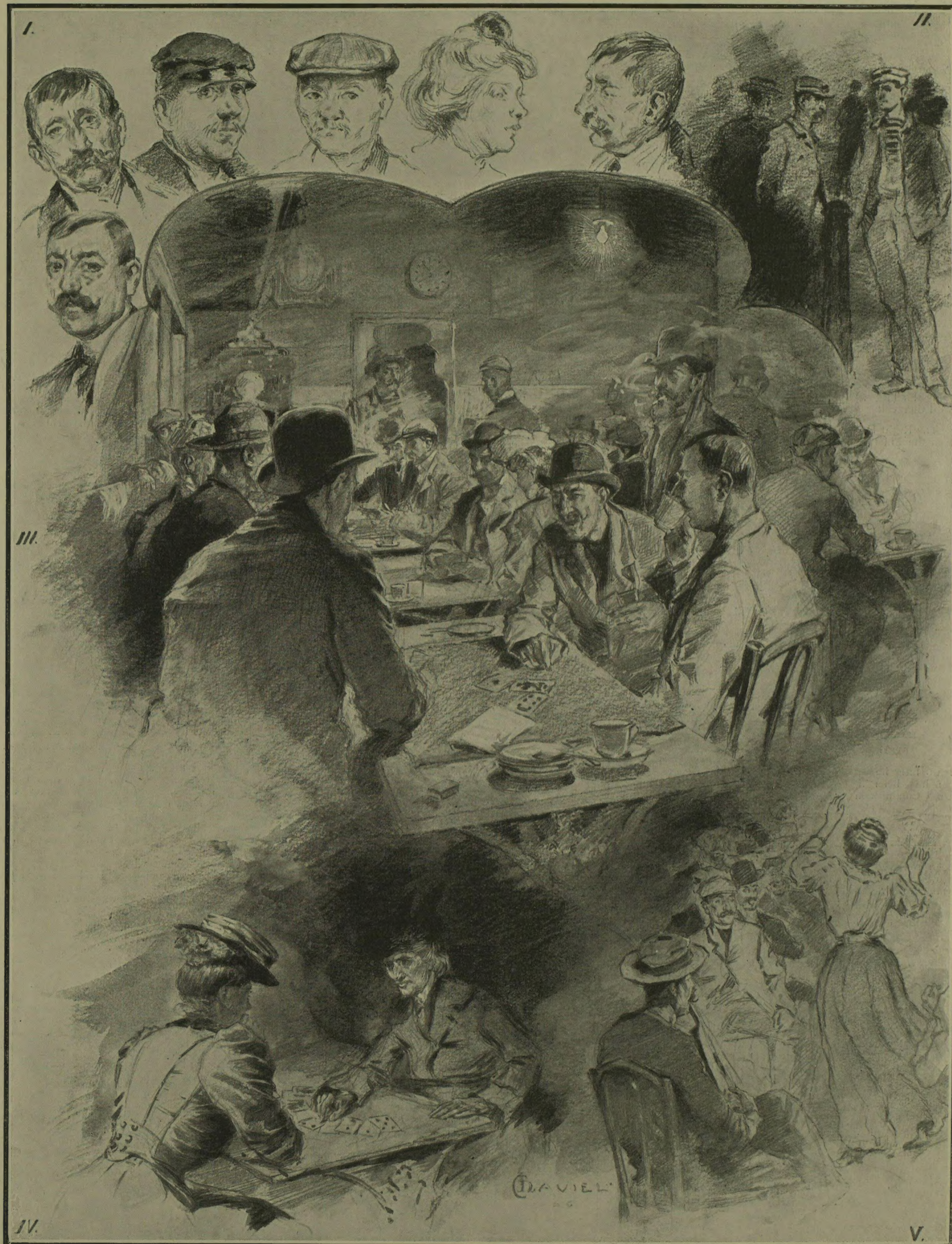
PRINCE ALEXANDER HOHENLOHE,
Responsible for the "Hohenlohe Memoirs."



PROFESSOR CURTIUS,
Editor of the "Hohenlohe Memoirs."

THE WORST STREET IN LONDON (SO CALLED): GREEK STREET, SOHO.

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY L. DAVIEL.



1. SOHO TYPES.

2. A CORNER IN GREEK STREET.

3. A POPULAR CLUB.

4. A FORTUNE-TELLER.

5. A MUSICAL EVENING.

IN THE FOREIGN QUARTER OF LONDON: TYPES AND SCENES.

Inspector M'Kay, giving evidence before the Police Commission, called Greek Street "the worst street in London." The inhabitants are indignant. Whatever may be its collective character, the community in Greek Street, considered individually, is sufficiently interesting. There congregate refugees from every country in Europe. A special article on another page gives a most entertaining account of a visit to this haunt of choice rascaldom.

Lincoln's Inn, and became a Q.C. in 1881, while in 1899 he was created a Privy Councillor. For nine years, from 1890, he was a Judge of the Chancery Division, and for the last seven years he has sat in the Court of Appeal, adding steadily to a great reputation.

Mr. Justice Buckley, who has been appointed a Lord of Appeal, has been a Judge of the Chancery Division since 1900. He was born in 1845, and was educated at the Merchant Taylors' School and at Christ's College, Cambridge. Of that society he was Scholar and Fellow. In the Mathematical Tripos he was ninth Wrangler in 1867. Two years later he was called to the Bar. He took silk in 1886. He is a leading authority on the Companies Acts.

Mr. Robert John Parker, who goes to the High Court as successor of Lord Justice Buckley, promoted to the Court of Appeal, has been Junior Equity Counsel to the Treasury since 1900, and it is in accordance with legal tradition that he passes direct to the Bench without the preliminary step of "taking silk." Mr. Justice Parker was born in 1857, and was educated at King's College, Cambridge, where he was bracketed fifth in the First Class of the Classical Tripos of 1880, and was elected Fellow of his College in the following year. He was called to the Bar of Lincoln's Inn in 1883, and has enjoyed a large practice. He was sworn in before the Lord Chancellor on Wednesday.

The Right Hon. Sir Andrew Porter, who has retired from the Mastership of the Rolls, Ireland, has held that office since 1883.

He is the son of the Rev. John Scott Porter, of Belfast. He was educated at Queen's College, Belfast, and was called to the Irish Bar in 1860. In 1872 he took silk. He has been M.P. for Londonderry, Solicitor-General, and Attorney-General for Ireland.

Mr. Justice Meredith, the new Master of the Rolls for Ireland, was born in 1855. He was called to the Bar in 1879, and took silk in 1892. Two

years later he was elected a Benchman of King's Inn. He has been a Judicial Commissioner of the Irish Land Commission since 1898.

Parliament.

Members returned to the House of Commons to find that a formidable number of microbes had been removed, and that the ventilation had been improved. Structural changes have slightly added to the seats available below the Bar, and have facilitated the communication between Ministers and the heads of departments. The hungry will have less opportunity of going unfed, for important improvements are being made to the dining accommodation. The opening on Tuesday was without ceremonial, as the Session is really for the completion of business left over from last August. There was a full attendance, the face most missed



Photo. Russell.
LORD JUSTICE ROMER,
Retired.



Photo. Elliott and Fry.
MR. R. J. PARKER,
New Judge of the High Court.

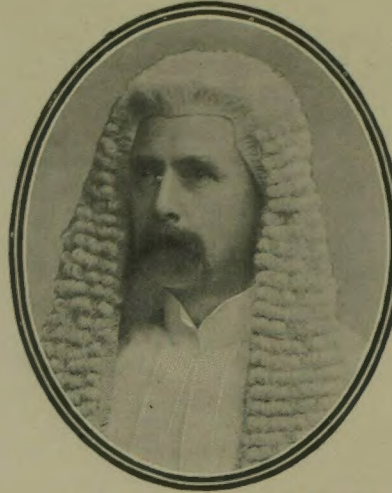


Photo. Chancellor.
MR. JUSTICE MEREDITH,
New Master of the Rolls, Ireland.



KING ALFONSO'S WALKING-STICK DEDICATED TO THE VIRGIN OF EL PILAR.

Elsewhere we describe the wonderful gifts presented by Spanish Sovereigns to the famous shrine at Saragossa. The handle of the walking-stick is of pure gold, set with rubies and diamonds. PHOTOGRAPH EXCLUSIVE TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY THE TOPICAL PRESS.



Photo. Underwood.
THE LATE MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS,
Widow of the great Southern Leader.

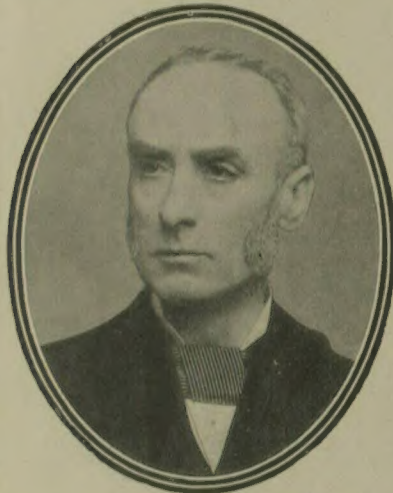


Photo. Elliott and Fry.
MR. JUSTICE BUCKLEY.
Appointed Lord of Appeal.

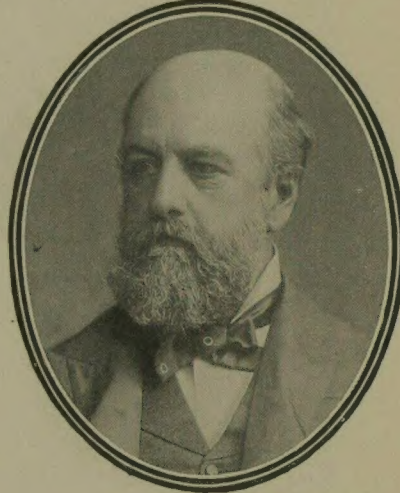
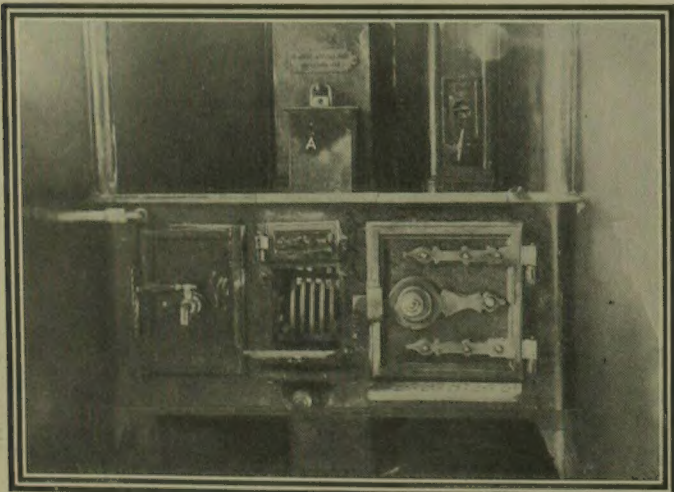


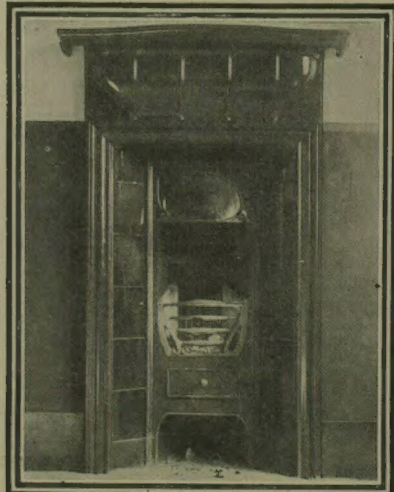
Photo. Chancellor.
SIR ANDREW PORTER, BART.,
Ex-Master of the Rolls, Ireland.

The Fall of Count Goluchowski.

The resignation of Count Goluchowski, Austro-Hungarian Minister for Foreign Affairs, is an event of the first importance in the political world. Some dozen years have passed since Count Goluchowski took office, and in that time he has met the greatest of the world's diplomats on even terms. He has striven, with a large measure of success, to make the divided voices of Austria and Hungary sound in unison in the Foreign Offices of Europe, and he can point to the agreement of 1897 with Russia and the understanding with Italy in Albania as some of the work of his hands. In these days much of a Foreign Minister's work is concerned with developing good relations between two Powers friendly to his Government but divided against themselves, and Count Goluchowski, for all his delight in a successful diplomatic deal, has always been ready to make substantial sacrifices for the cause of peace. He has not shown any large measure of sympathy with Hungarian politicians, and these men have long been clamouring for his downfall. They have secured it, but will derive little benefit from their victory over a statesman who so long has aided the Kaiser Franz Josef to keep Austria-Hungary in the ranks of the first-class Powers. The outlook in Vienna and Budapest has been very bad for some years past, and with the passing of Count Goluchowski there is nothing between the Dual Kingdom and the dangerous political purposes of the Magyars, who seem to think that enthusiasm is worth more than statecraft, and that a narrow patriotism can help a small and divided country to hold its own in the Near East.



THE PRINCE OF WALES'S PATENT
KITCHEN-GRATE.



THE PRINCE OF WALES'S PATENT
SITTING-ROOM GRATE.

TRANSFERABLE FIREPLACES SUGGESTED BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.

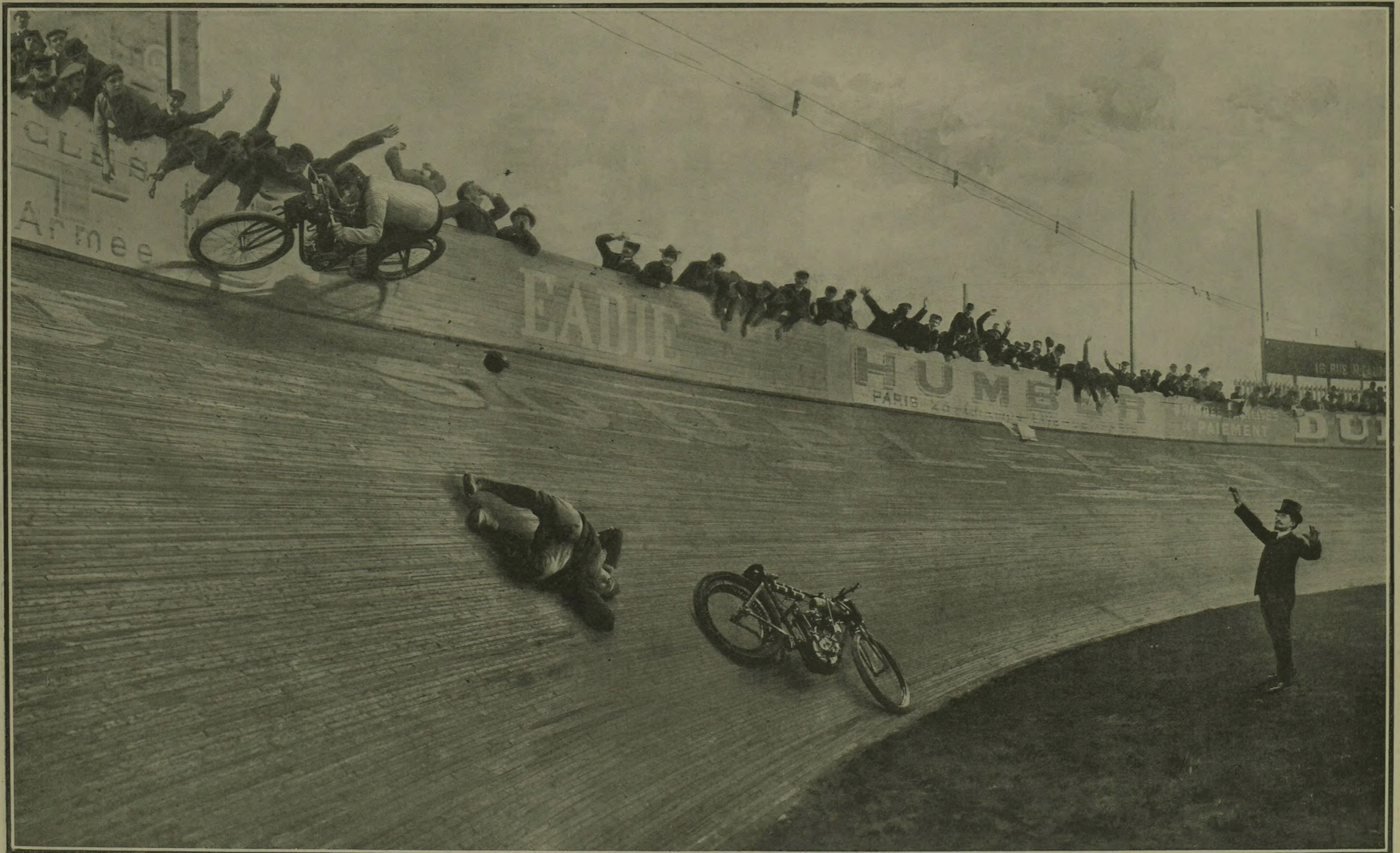
When the Prince of Wales opened the Sir Thomas More Building at Chelsea he suggested this grate. By raising the sliding panel marked "A" and moving a lever, the kitchen grate and fire can be transferred to the sitting-room fireplace on the other side of the wall.



SHIPS IN THE STREET: A FIRST PHOTOGRAPH OF THE
TYPHOON AT HONG-KONG.

Elsewhere we give other photographs of the typhoon at Hong-kong. These vessels were driven up on the quay of the Hong-kong and Kowloon Wharf Company. The sailing-vessel is the "Hitchcock," of New York. In the distance are the masts of the "Montague," which was driven far up on shore.

WHAT MAY BE DONE WITH THE CAMERA: A RECONSTRUCTION OF A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.



FIFTY MILES AN HOUR ON A VERTICAL SURFACE: THE ACCIDENT ON THE VÉLODROME BUFFALO, IN PARIS, RECONSTITUTED BY PHOTOGRAPHS.

The race was run by two competitors, Pernette and Contant. Pernette fell, and his body and his motor bicycle occupied nearly all the track. Contant, in his endeavour to avoid his comrade's body, took the outside station, and was swept up to the palisade, which his machine climbed until it reached the top of the "u" in the word "Humber." At a speed of fifty miles an hour he continued his course upon the vertical plane until he reached the top of the second "e" in the word "Eadie." At that point the

machine leaped beyond the barrier and swept along literally on the breasts and heads of the spectators until the front wheel struck a post, and was smashed. Contant had only slight wounds—a black eye and his right ear slightly torn; and Pernette was not hurt at all. Both were ready to recommence their dangerous exercise. Two persons were killed, and four were injured. The reconstruction of the scene has been effected by the cunning junction of many photographs specially taken for the purpose.

THE BURGOMASTER'S PLIGHT: THE LUDICROUS INCIDENT AT KOEPENICK.

DRAWN BY E. ABBO, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT KOEPENICK.

Town Treasurer.



Bogus Captain.

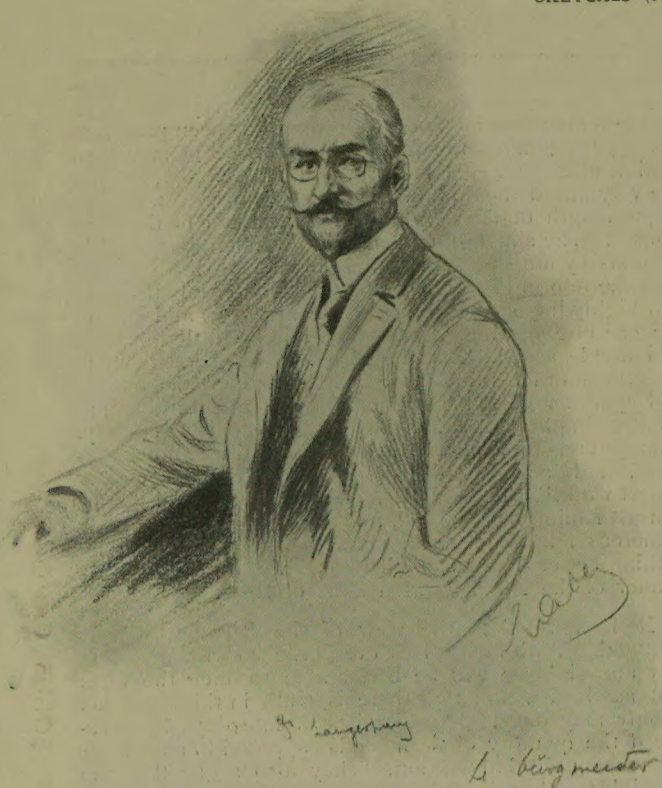
Frau Langerhaus. Burgomaster.

TURNED OUT OF HIS OWN TOWN HALL: THE BURGOMASTER DISPATCHED TO BERLIN BY THE BOGUS CAPTAIN.

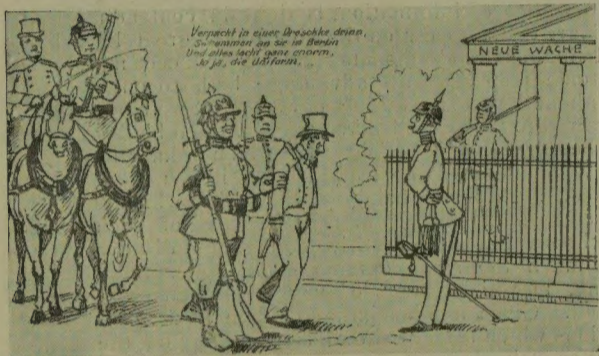
Full details of the hoax may be found on other pages. This picture portrays the scene outside the Town Hall when the bogus Captain, having posted sentinels at the door, marched out the unfortunate Burgomaster and sent him in a cab to headquarters in Berlin. With the Burgomaster went his wife, who is described as "the only man in the affair"; for she suspected the bogus Captain, and told her husband to resist.

THE GREATEST PRACTICAL JOKE ON RECORD: THE KOEPENICK HOAX

SKETCHES (FROM LIFE AND FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY EYE-WITNESSES) BY E. ABZO,
OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT KOEPENICK.



THE PRINCIPAL VICTIM: DR. LANGERHAUS, BURGOMASTER OF KOEPENICK, ARRESTED BY THE BOGUS CAPTAIN.



ONE OF THE COMIC POSTCARDS COMMEMORATING THE AFFAIR: THE BURGOMASTER'S ARRIVAL IN BERLIN.



ANOTHER COMIC POSTCARD: THE BURGOMASTER PACKED OFF TO BERLIN UNDER GUARD.

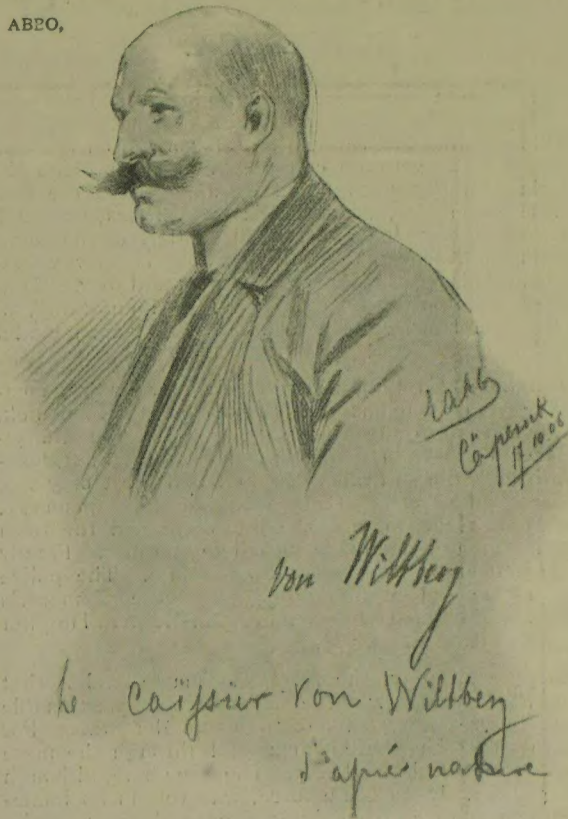
GERMANY had scarcely realised the jest of Koepenick before the event was commemorated on the inevitable picture-postcard by the comic artist and the poetaster. The ridiculous figure cut by the poor Burgomaster when he was packed into a cab and sent off under a strong



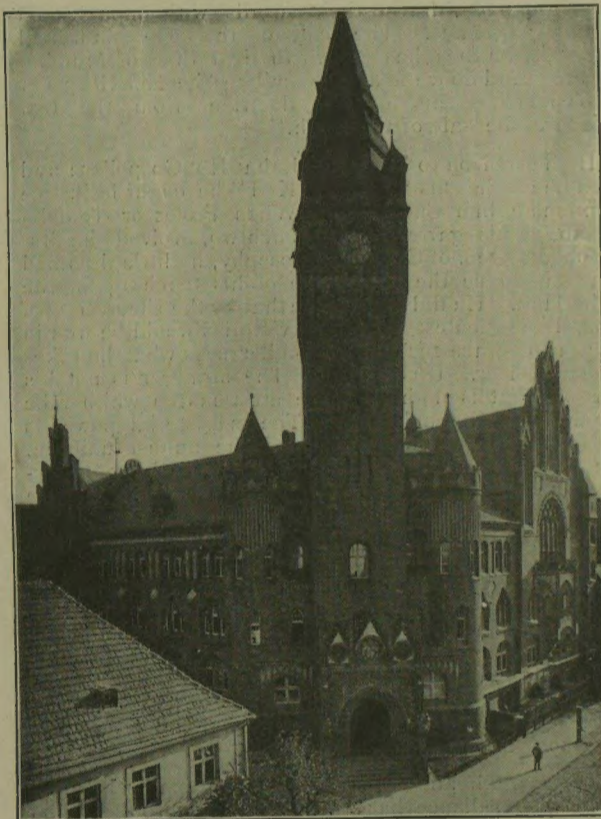
Captain Volejan!

THE MASTER MIND: THE BOGUS CAPTAIN.

guard to Berlin has formed irresistible material for the caricaturist, and if there had been no other reason for his resignation, these postcards would have been sufficient to send him into obscurity. They omit no point that can emphasise his ludicrous position.



THE TOWN TREASURER OF KOEPENICK, WHO WAS RELIEVED OF THE MUNICIPAL READY CASH.



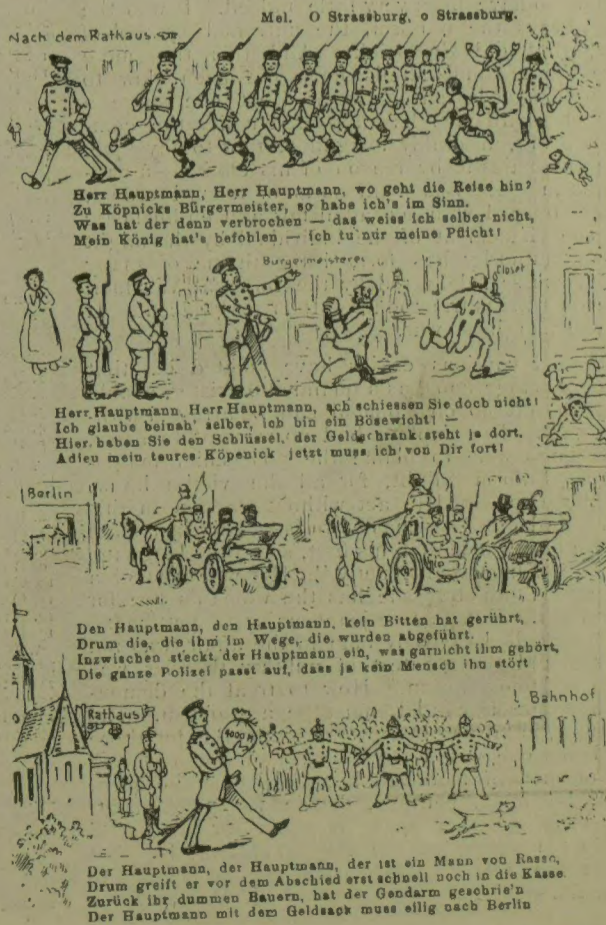
THE SCENE OF THE HOAX: THE KOEPENICK TOWN HALL.

1267.96
Z. 443.25
3988.70
4000.70

Rechnung 4000,37 ??

an den Herrn Hauptmann
v. 70 Pf. Kinnanten
Hauptmann
Koepenick am 16. Oktober 1906
Dr. Langerhaus
Dr. Langerhaus

FACSIMILE OF THE BOGUS CAPTAIN'S RECEIPT FOR THE MUNICIPAL CASH.



THE POSTCARD POET AND ARTIST ON THE AFFAIR.

"CLOTHES-PHILOSOPHY" AT KOEPENICK.

THE Eastern Hemisphere need no longer veil its crest before the Western, and the Kaiser may congratulate himself that the vindication has come from his own dominions. Nevermore can the Wild West claim the first place for ingenious "holdings-up." Even the best of these ceremonies, as organised by America, has sunk into crudity before the address and subtlety of the bogus Captain of Koepenick, whose exploit is now world-famous. This rival to General Dubourg and to the Cambridge "Sultan of Zanzibar" is secure of immortality, for his Emperor has hastened to hail him as "ein genialer Kerl."

The bogus Captain, as everybody now knows, commanded a detachment of guardsmen at Koepenick, marched them to the Rathhaus, arrested the Burgomaster and sent him in custody to Berlin. First, however, the Paladin had rifled the municipal chest of £200. Incidentally he appointed an official interim-burgomaster, gave another leave of absence, and examined the town accounts in a perfectly business-like manner. Finally he decamped, unsuspected until too late. The police have a clue and a photograph, and the Emperor's dominions are filled with roars of pan-German laughter that echo round the world.

As pure strategy, the *coup* was masterly, but that alone would not give the affair its unquestionable superiority over other feats of robbery under arms. For hitherto these have been successful through the mere imminence of powder and shot. The issue here, although resting ultimately on brute force, was yet, in its immediate circumstances, something finer and more subtle. For years the Kaiser has been instilling into his people reverence for the omnipotence of militarism, of which the holiest symbol is the German uniform. Offences against this fetish have incurred condign punishment. Officers who did not consider themselves saluted in due form have drawn their swords with impunity on offending privates. The cult of the blue cloth and the brass buttons has grown to rival that of Mumbo-Jumbo. And above it all sits smiling the Hot Gospeller who preaches his saving doctrine from the text "Ye are the salt of the earth."

He has reason to be satisfied, that Hot Gospeller; and when he catches his "genialer Kerl" he ought in justice to promote him Chancellor. When Professor Teufelsdröckh, in his garret in Weissnichtwo, evolved the first reasoned system of Clothes-Philosophy, he little dreamed what was to be the final issue of his teaching for the Fatherland. He did not foresee that by the sheer force of apparel, the greatest of German victories would be won in the year of grace 1906. The soldier sees what he takes to be an officer. It is enough. The stranger is not his officer. That is nothing. He must march whither he is bidden by the unknown. The magisterial power is vanity before this semblance of the august uniform. The person is nothing, the clothes everything. Perhaps the common soldier should have noted that the ribbon in the impostor's cap was wrong, that his jack-boots were missing, that his dress was slovenly. But that would be to postulate for every German Thomas Atkins the eye and professional insight of a sergeant-major. It is impossible to be particular to a button. There was sufficient resemblance to a Captain to compel obedience. To have criticised that Captain's toilet would in itself have been mutiny. Visions of lifelong imprisonment in a fortress or a military penal station obscured reason. So the game went forward merrily, and the lessons of years bore their perfect fruit.

The mere holding of a pistol to a man's head to compel his obedience has passed for ever into the limbo of obsolete barbarities. It is more civilised to terrorise him with the sight of a regulation shoulder-strap. Civilisation by mailed fist is in itself but a crude expression of a great truth. The Koepenick incident realises the ultimate refinement of the doctrine. Of actual force there seems to have been very little indeed. It was the uniform, always the uniform, the universal symbol of authority, that did the trick. And this the more educative German music-halls have not been slow to enforce by object-lessons. On at least one stage a company of guardsmen has appeared under the command of a being, miserably insignificant as to physique, but superbly majestic by reason of his clothes—a captain's uniform. He issued all sorts of absurd orders, which were obeyed with an admiring and enthusiastic "Ja." The effacement of the individual by the might of abstract authority has formed the theme of many pastoral discourses, delivered by the Imperial Wisdom. Here the doctrine is triumphant. It is magnificent. It is also, one imagines, war.

Purists and captious critics have pointed out that Burgomaster Langerhaus, as a qualified barrister, should have known that no civil official can be arrested without a warrant. The Captain had no warrant to show, but it is impossible to blame the poor chief magistrate. The Uniform might, for all the victim knew, be specially empowered to act without warrant in this instance. Had the Burgomaster resisted, his last state might have been worse than his first, so, in the language of Bow Street, he "went quietly." His wife was of a different mind; probably she has the woman's eye for detail in dress. But this sergeant-major in petticoats, who has been called the only man in the affair, was not listened to, and the greatest of military theories was proved to a demo stration. How to treat the demonstrator, when he is caught, must be a problem. The Kaiser ought, in fairness, to reward him. But for those slovenly boots one would have suspected that the very greatest of modern men had himself played the part. As it is, he must, perhaps, decide for punishment. It is doubtful whether there is room for a second transcendent intellect in the Fatherland, or, for that matter, in the world. Opposition genius is apt to savour of *lèse-majesté*.

J. D. SYMON.

CHESS.

J M K LUPTON (Richmond).—Your other problem is under consideration. A W DANIEL.—Received with thanks. Have little doubt as to its acceptability.

C J FISHER (Eye, Suffolk).—An occasional solution from a reader of forty-five years' standing we cannot but regard as a compliment.

J A S HANBURY (Birmingham).—Your solution of No. 3259 is in three moves. The conditions require two only. We regret your trouble over No. 3256.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3245 received from Fred Long (Santiago, Chili); of Nos. 3250 and 3251 from K P Dè, M.A. (Rangoon); of No. 3252 from Girindra Chandra Mukherji (Muktagacha, Bengal); K P Dè, M.A. (Rangoon), and Sergeant A E Mendel (Pretoria); of No. 3253 from V C (Cap. Town), Sergeant A E Mendel (Pretoria), and Girindra Chandra Mukherji; of No. 3256 (author's solution) from H S Brandreth (Montreux), C Field Junior (Athol, Mass) and B Messenger (Bridgend); of No. 3257 from James M K Lupton (Richmond), Stettin, and Shadforth; of No. 3258 from C J Fisher (Eye), The Tid, Stettin, and Shadforth; of No. 3259 from P Daly (Brighton), C K Perugini, S J England (South Woodford), P Daly (Brighton), C K Perugini, H S James M K Lupton, T Roberts, Charles Burnett, Stettin, H S Brandreth (Montreux), G Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), E G Rodway, (Trowbridge), Captain J A Challice (Great Yarmouth), C K Ogden (Rossall), G Collins (Burgess Hill), F B Smith (Rochdale), G Bakker (Rotterdam), Carl Prencke (Hamburg), B Messenger, T Carnall (Birkenhead), W J Bearne (Nunhead), J D Tucker (Ilkley), Mrs. Hendley Kirkwood, W C D Smith (Northampton), A W Hamilton-Gell (Exeter), H W Bick (Camberwell), and J Buerdell (Litherland).

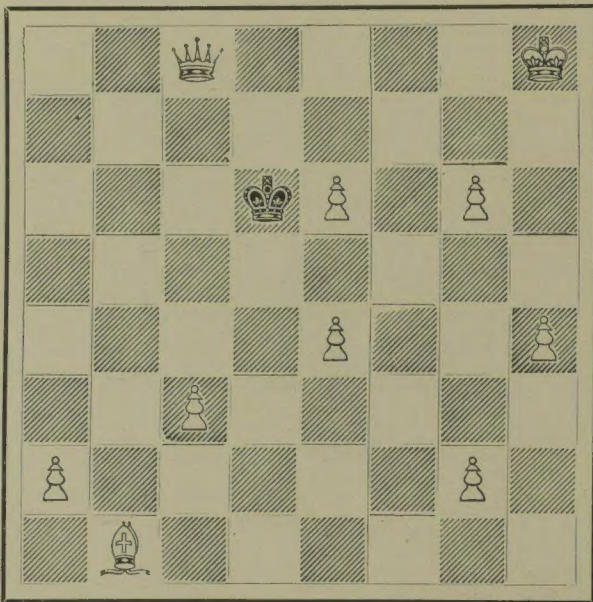
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3259 received from Sorrento, H C de Baráthy (Leicester), Albert Wolff (Putney), F Waller (Luton), Charles Burnett (Biggleswade), P Daly (Brighton), L Harris-Liston, E J Winter-Wood, E G Rodway (Trowbridge), C J Fisher (Eye), Lorgie (Leatherhead), G Bakker (Rotterdam), Stettin, Frank Watson (Manchester), F R Pickering (Forest Hill), James M K Lupton (Richmond), G Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), J Browne (Croydon), Shadforth, H S Brandreth (Montreux), J Hopkinson (Derby), Rev. P Lewis (Ramsgate), T Smith (Brighton), J D Tucker (Ilkley), T Roberts, Rev. R Bee (Melton Mowbray), C E Perugini, F B Smith (Rochdale), F Henderson (Leeds), Major G O Warren (Paignton), W R Coad Walthamstow, and R Worters (Canterbury).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3258.—By Mrs. W. J. BAIRD.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q to Kt 7th. Any move
2. Kt or Q mates accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 3261.—By E. J. WINTER WOOD.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN BELGIUM.

Game played at Ostend between Messrs. SCHLECHTER and MARSHALL. (Three Knights Game.)

| | | | |
|------------------|----------------|---|----------------|
| WHITE (Mr. S.) | BLACK (Mr. M.) | WHITE (Mr. S.) | BLACK (Mr. M.) |
| 1. P to K 4th | P to K 4th | 20. R to K 2nd | R to K s 1 |
| 2. Kt to K B 3rd | Kt to Q B 3rd | This is a lost move. The Rook has to go back again presently. | |
| 3. Kt to B 3rd | B to Kt 5th | 21. Q to B 3rd | R to Q B s 1 |
| 4. B to B 4th | Kt to B 3rd | 22. Q to K sq | P to B 2nd |
| 5. Castles | P to Q 3rd | 23. Kt to R 4th | P to K Kt 3rd |
| 6. Kt to Q 5th | B to Q B 4th | 24. Kt to B 3rd | P to B 3rd |
| 7. P to Q 3rd | B to K Kt 5th | 25. Kt to R 2nd | R to K B sq |
| 8. P to B 3rd | | 26. Kt to Kt 4th | Q to Kt 2nd |
| | | 27. Q to R 4th | |

This position may also arise in the Giuoco Piano. Black should change off the Knight at Queen's 5th without delay.

8. Q to K 2nd
9. P to Kt 4th
10. P to Q R 4th
11. B to K 3rd
12. B takes Kt

Giving White an open file for his Rook, but something had to be done with the Bishop, and this was probably the best.

13. P takes B
14. P to R 5th
15. P to R 3rd
16. B to Kt 3rd
17. R to R 2nd

Preparing to concentrate on the open King's Bishop's file, but for the moment there seems little to choose between the two positions.

17. B takes B
18. Q takes B
19. P to B 4th

The way in which White, with his Queen and Knight, outmanœuvres his opponent should be studied by every lover of the game. As an example of the art of chess, it is worth a good many brilliancies.

27. K to R sq
28. Q R to K B 2nd
29. Q to R 5th
30. Kt takes B P
31. Kt takes P

Nor is the brilliancy wanting. It would be hard to find a better earned victory.

31. Q takes Q (ch)
32. R takes R (ch)
33. R takes Kt (ch)
34. R takes Kt (ch)
35. R to Q 8th
36. R takes P (ch)

The position being quite hopeless. It is curious to note White has gone through the fight without losing a single Pawn.

CHESS IN AUSTRALIA.

Game played in the Championship of the Melbourne Chess Club between Messrs. DIERICH and R.M.D.

(Two Knights Game.)

| | | | |
|------------------|----------------|--|----------------|
| WHITE (Mr. D.) | BLACK (Mr. R.) | WHITE (Mr. D.) | BLACK (Mr. R.) |
| 1. P to K 4th | P to K 4th | The opposing forces are hopelessly huddled up, and the gain in material is overwhelming. | |
| 2. Kt to K B 3rd | Kt to Q B 3rd | 21. R to B sq | |
| 3. B to B 4th | Kt to B 3rd | 22. Q to Kt 4th (ch) | Kt to K 3rd |
| 4. Kt to Kt 5th | P to Q 4th | 23. P to Q B 5th | |
| 5. P takes P | Kt takes P | An admirable continuation, which ought to reap an immediate harvest. | |

This variation of the opening a prudent player is careful to avoid, although Steinitz laboured to prove the defence sound.

6. Kt takes K B P
7. Q to B 3rd (ch)
8. Kt to Q B 3rd
9. B to Kt 3rd
10. Castles
11. Q to K 2nd
12. Q to K 4th
13. P to B 3rd

Where its position in itself almost compensates for the sacrificed piece.

14. P to Q 4th
15. P to K B 4th
16. B P takes P
17. P to B 4th
18. B to K Kt 5th
19. Kt to Q 6th
20. R to B 7th (ch)
21. Kt takes Q

The attack has been conducted in first-rate style and here finds its successful issue.

23. R takes Kt
24. B to KR 4th
But, by a most incomprehensible oversight—looking at the purpose of the preceding move—White now fails to mate in two by Q takes Kt (ch).

24. Kt to B 2nd
25. Q to Kt 6th
26. P to Kt 3rd
27. P takes R
28. Q to B 7th (ch)
29. Q to Kt 8th (ch)
30. R to K B sq
31. R to B 7th

Giving White an opportunity of redeeming his previous mistake. P to Q Kt 3rd was much better.

32. B takes Kt
33. R takes B (ch)
34. Q takes Q P (ch)
35. Q takes Kt
36. Q takes Kt

In reference to the proposed testimonial to Mr. B. G. Laws, subscriptions may be sent to Mr. Max J. Meyer, Frimley, Carysfort Road, Bourne-mouth, or to Mr. Keeble, 20, Ella Road, Norwich.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE SIMPLE LIFE AND THE STRENUOUS LIFE

FOR some time past science has been delivering various homilies on the simple life and its cultivation. The argument for the adoption of a less complex and less luxurious mode of living than has been prevalent amongst us, takes the form of a promise of increased health, of greater ease in work, and incidentally, also, of the very fair deduction that simplicity of living will tend to put length of days within the right hand of the sons of men. The simple-life idea, as ordinarily interpreted in its aims by most persons, is held to concern itself chiefly with the reform of our food habits. Undeniably this last is a highly important feature of the new cult, and one for the exercise of which, it must be admitted, there is full and ample scope. But the idea has extended itself in directions other than those which concern the quality and quantity of our nutriment. We are warned that greater simplicity in other than food habits is necessary. Luxury tends to increase in matters of dress, entertainment, and, as one writer puts it, "in the distaste for honest work." The simple-life devotee has set his face against loafing of any kind, and despises those—a fairly numerous following in all classes—who seem to desire nothing better than to enroll themselves under the wide banner of the Amalgamated Sons of Rest.

It is here that the view of the strenuous life is obtained. With bodies less overburdened with unnecessary material, we will be better able to face the work that awaits us, and that there is truth in this assertion nobody may deny. Physiologists of late days have reduced the quantity of flesh foods supposed to constitute our reasonable daily ration. They also argue that the principles, otherwise nitrogenous stuffs, for which we value such foods, may be obtained from the vegetable world in a form better adapted for us than from the animal fish, flesh, and fowl. So far there seems to be an agreement that Professor Chittenden (of America), whose experiments on healthy men's feeding form the chief source of information, is right in contending that ordinary dietaries err on the side of too great liberality, and that our food-amounts may be reduced materially in some respects with advantage both to our general health and to our working power. But we may not be prepared to follow his lead so readily, when he discourses on the advantages of a diet from which animal foods are largely omitted. The truth is that it is not the mere fact of such foods being partaken of which implies defective nutrition. It is really excess of such foods which constitutes the nutritive danger and disadvantage, and much the same opinion could be expressed of a dietary in which excess of vegetable foods was represented. Given a fair mixture of both foods, in the proportions which science shows is necessary for the maintenance of health and vigour, and the sole question that we have to face is that of avoiding the habit of eating beyond our needs. The quantities of food we require, it may be added, are regulated by a whole variety of circumstances, among which, age, state of health, work, climate and surroundings generally, stand out most prominently.

A point not infrequently slurred over in discussions on the simple-life idea is that which shows us that all classes of society stand in need of food-reform teachings. Your working man himself may err on the side of eating too much, just as his neighbour higher up in the society scale may illustrate the unearned increment as applied to the body's wants. Excessive feeding is by no means a vice of the well-to-do; gluttony, of a kind, is as common in the masses, and we are too apt to conceive that all throughout the working-class population, there exist the meagre diet and poverty-stricken lives that are characteristic of the extreme poor. Those who know most about working-class habits will tell us that excess in eating and drinking is represented as in higher grades, and the waste of food, due to ignorance of ordinary culinary knowledge, prevalent in working-class homes, is little short of appalling. A man who lives on bread and cheese may eat far too much, and the Sunday gorge characteristic of good times is a notable feature of mean streets at large.

This by way of showing forth that the culture of the simple life may with as great advantage be practised in Whitechapel and the City Road as in Belgravia or Mayfair. The strenuous-life idea has received encouragement from a goodly number of celebrities, President Roosevelt included. I am afraid most of us incline to the belief that the phrase means an existence that knows neither rest nor repose, and that hard work is to be regarded as the be-all and end-all of existence. This is an erroneous view. What the strenuous life really means is a closer attention to business, the taking of a deeper interest in work, and the cultivation of a more serious outlook on life and its meaning. To-day we resemble the ancient Romans; we are always calling out for *panem et circenses*, and the age overflows with inducements to amusement, sport, and other modes and fashions of killing time and of being entertained.

When business men tell us of the difficulty they experience in getting their workers to take an interest in the work they are paid to perform, and that the younger employes are more intent on football and cricket than in perfecting themselves in their daily avocation, they are offering a proof that the strenuous-life idea is much in want of exploitation. When foreign nations annex our trade, and rival us in lines where we were wont to be unapproachable, we can find an explanation for our lapse in the fact that the masses have ceased to care about culture of any kind or degree, and that the music hall is much more attractive to the younger workers than the evening class at the technical school. In Britain we are losing our hold on the ideal of national excellence in trade and commerce that alone constitutes the foundation of prosperity. The better day will dawn only when we have put away childish things, and learned to take life more seriously than the bulk of us live it out to-day.

ANDREW WILSON.

THE SHAM CAPTAIN OF KOEPENICK AND HIS TRIUMPH OF GENIUS.

DRAWN BY E. ABBO, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT KOEPENICK, FROM DETAILS AND SKETCHES SUPPLIED BY PERSONS PRESENT.



1. THE SHAM CAPTAIN SIGNING THE RECEIPT FOR THE MUNICIPAL MONEY.

2. THE SHAM CAPTAIN ARRESTING THE BURGOMASTER.

The sham Captain alighted at the railway-station of Koepenick on October 16. He had with him a squad of soldiers whom he had picked up mysteriously. He proceeded to the Town Hall, where he arrested the Burgomaster, examined the municipal accounts, seized the ready cash (about £200), and then sent the chief magistrate under guard to Berlin. Thereafter he decamped. The town was stupefied. Even at headquarters in Berlin it was some time before the imposture was discovered. This genius of a robber-Captain forgot nothing. He had even commandeered the telephones and the telegraphs "for State business," and thus prevented the sending of any message hostile to himself.

THE SHOOTINGS OF ACHNALEISH.

By E. F. BENSON.



Illustrated by C. A. SHEPPERSON

THE dining-room windows both front and back, the one looking into Oakley Street, the other into a small back yard with three sooty shrubs in it (known as the garden) were all open, so that the table stood in mid-stream of such air as there was. But in spite of this the heat was stifling, for, once in a way, July had remembered that it was the duty of good little summers to be hot. Hot in consequence it had been: heat reverberated from the house-walls, it rose through the shoeleather from the paving-stones, it poured down from a large super-heated sun that walked the sky all day long in a benignant and golden manner. Dinner was over, but the small party of four who had eaten it still lingered.

Mabel: Armytage — it was she who had laid down the duty of good little summers—spoke first.

"Oh, Jim, it sounds too heavenly," she said. "It makes me feel cool to think of it. Just fancy, in a fortnight's time we shall all four of us be there, in our own shooting-lodge—"

"Farm-house," said Jim.

"Well, I didn't suppose it was Balmoral, with our own coffee-coloured salmon-river roaring down to join the waters of our own loch."

Jim lit a cigarette. "Mabel, you mustn't think of shooting-lodges and salmon-rivers and lochs," he said. "It's a farmhouse, rather a big one, though I'm sure we shall find it hard enough to fit in. The salmon-river you speak of is a big burn, no more, though it appears that salmon have been caught there. But when I saw it, it would have required as much cleverness on the part of a salmon to fit into it as it will on our parts to fit into our farmhouse. And the loch is a tarn."

Mabel snatched "The Guide to Highland Shootings" out of my hand with a rudeness that even a sister should not show, and pointed a withering finger at her husband.

"Achnaleish," she declaimed, "is situated in one of the grandest and most remote parts of Sutherlandshire. To be let from August 12 till the end of October, the lodge, with shooting and fishing belonging. Proprietor supplies two keepers, fishing-gillie, boat on loch, and dogs. Tenant should secure about five hundred head of grouse, and five hundred head of mixed game, including partridge, black-game, woodcock, snipe, roedeer; also rabbits in very large number, especially by ferretting. Large baskets of brown trout can be taken from the loch, and whenever the water is high, sea-trout and occasional salmon. Lodge contains—I can't go on: it's too hot and you know the rest. And only £350!"

Jim listened patiently.

"Well?" he said. "What then?"

Mabel rose with dignity.

"It is a shooting-lodge with a salmon-river and a loch, just as I said. Come, Madge, let's go out. It is too hot to sit in the house."

"You'll be calling Buxton the major-domo next," remarked Jim, as his wife passed him.

I had picked up the "Guide to Highland Shootings" again which my sister had so unceremoniously plucked from me, and idly compared the rent and attractions of Achnaleish with other places that were to let.

"Seems cheap, too," I said. "Why, here's another place just the same sort of size and bag for which they ask £500: here's another at £550."

Jim helped himself to coffee.

"Yes, it does seem cheap," he said. "But, of course, it's very remote: it took me a good three hours from Lairg, and I don't suppose I was driving very noticeably below the legal limit. But it's cheap, as you say."

Now Madge (who is my wife) has her prejudices. One of them—an extremely expensive one—is that anything cheap has always some hidden and subtle drawback, which you discover when it is too late. And the drawback to cheap houses is drains or offices, the presence, in a bad sense, of the former, and the absence, in a good sense, of the latter. So I hazarded these.

"No, the drains are all right," said Jim, "because I got the certificate of the inspector; and as for

servants had gone straight up, starting the same day as we, while we had got out at Perth, motored to Inverness, and were now, on the second day, nearing our goal. Never have I seen so depopulated a road: I do not suppose there was a man to a mile of it.

We had left Lairg about five that afternoon, expecting to arrive at Achnaleish by eight, but one disaster after another overtook us. Now it was the engine, and now a tyre, that delayed us, till finally we stopped some eight miles short of our destination to light up, for with evening had come a huge wrack of cloud out of the west, so that we were cheated of the clear post-sunset twilight of the North. Then on again, till with a little dancing

of the car over a bridge, Jim said—

"That's the bridge of our salmon-river, so look out for the turning up to the lodge. It is to the right, and only a narrow track. You can whack her up, Sefton," he called to the chauffeur; "we shan't meet a soul."

I was sitting in front, finding the speed and the darkness extraordinarily exhilarating. A bright circle of light was cast by our lamps, fading into darkness in front, while at the sides, cut off by the casing of the lamps, the transition into blackness was sharp and sudden. Every now and then across this circle of illumination, some wild thing would pass; now a bird, with hurrid flutter of wings when it saw the speed of the luminous monster, would just save itself from being knocked over, now a rabbit feeding by the side of the road would dash in front of us, and then bounce back again, but more frequently it would be a hare that sprang up from its feeding and raced ahead. They seemed dazed and scared by the light, unable to dash for the darkness again, until time and again I thought we must run over one, so narrowly, in giving a sort of desperate sideways leap, did it miss our wheels. Then it seemed that one started up almost from under us, and I saw to my surprise it was enormous in size and in colour apparently quite black. For some hundred yards it raced in front of us, fascinated by the bright light pursuing it, then like the rest it dashed for the darkness. But it was too late, and with a horrid jolt we ran over it. At once Sefton slowed down and stopped, for Jim's rule is to go back always and make sure that the poor runner is

dead. So when we stopped, the chauffeur jumped down and ran back.

"What was it?" asked Jim of me as we waited.

"A hare."

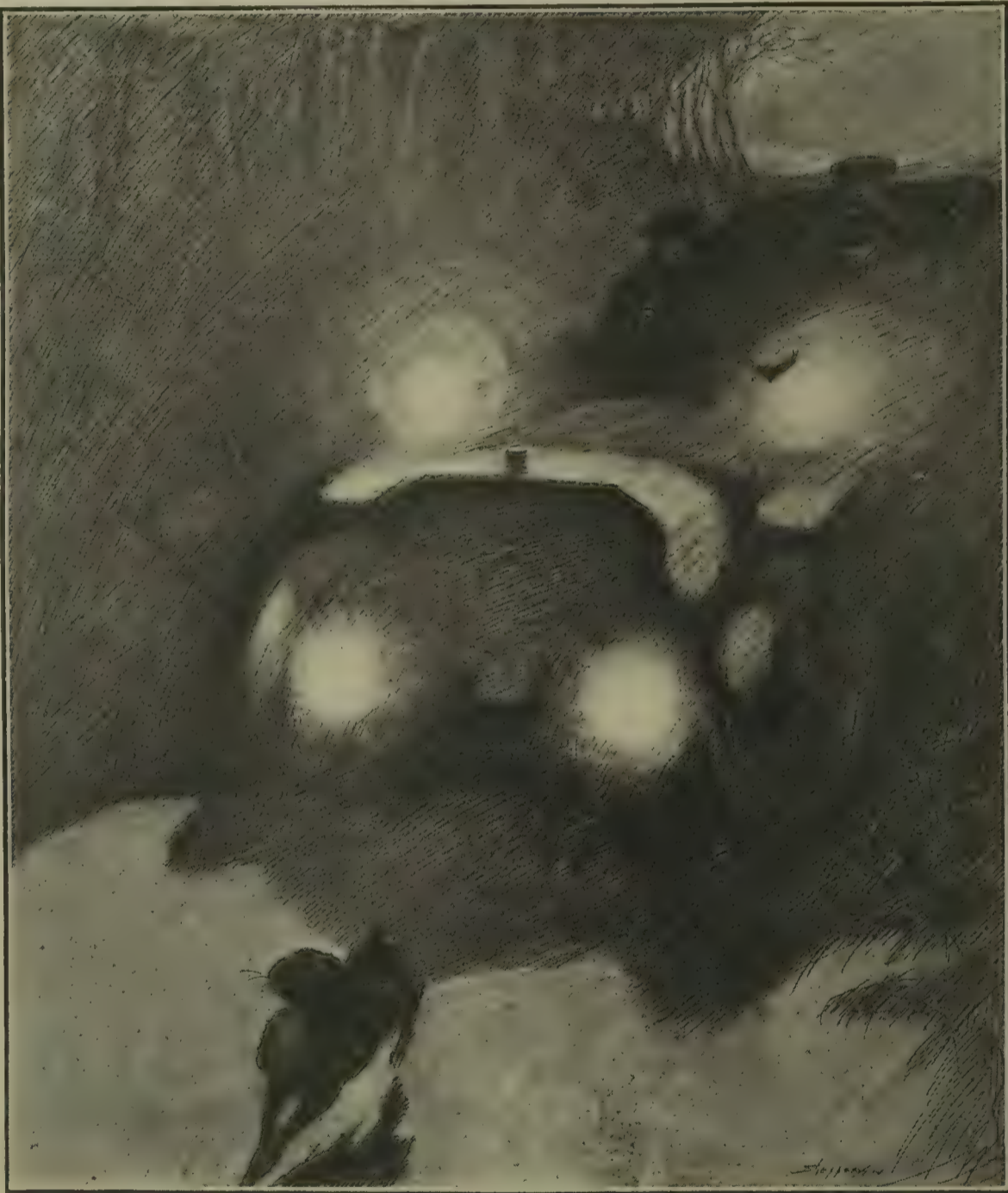
Sefton came running back.

"Yes, Sir, quite dead," he said. "I picked it up, Sir."

"What for?"

"Thought you might like to see it, Sir. It's the biggest hare I ever see, and it's quite black."

It was immediately after this that we came to the track up to the house, and in a few minutes were within doors. There we found that if "shooting-lodge" was a term unsuitable, so also was "farmhouse" so roomy and excellently proportioned and furnished was our dwelling, while the contentment that beamed from Buxton's face was sufficient testimonial for the offices. In the hall, too, with its big open fireplace, were a couple of solemn bookcases, full of serious works, such as some educated minister might have left; and coming down dressed for dinner before the others, I dipped into the shelves. Then—something must long have been



For some hundred yards it raced in front of us.

offices, really I think the servants' parts are better than ours. No—why it's so cheap I can't imagine."

"Perhaps the bag is overstated," I suggested.

Jim again shook his head.

"No, that's the funny thing about it," he said.

"The bag, I am sure, is understated. At least, I walked over the moor for a couple of hours, and the whole place is simply crawling with hares. Why, you could shoot five hundred hares alone on it."

"Hares?" I asked. "That's rather queer so far up, isn't it?"

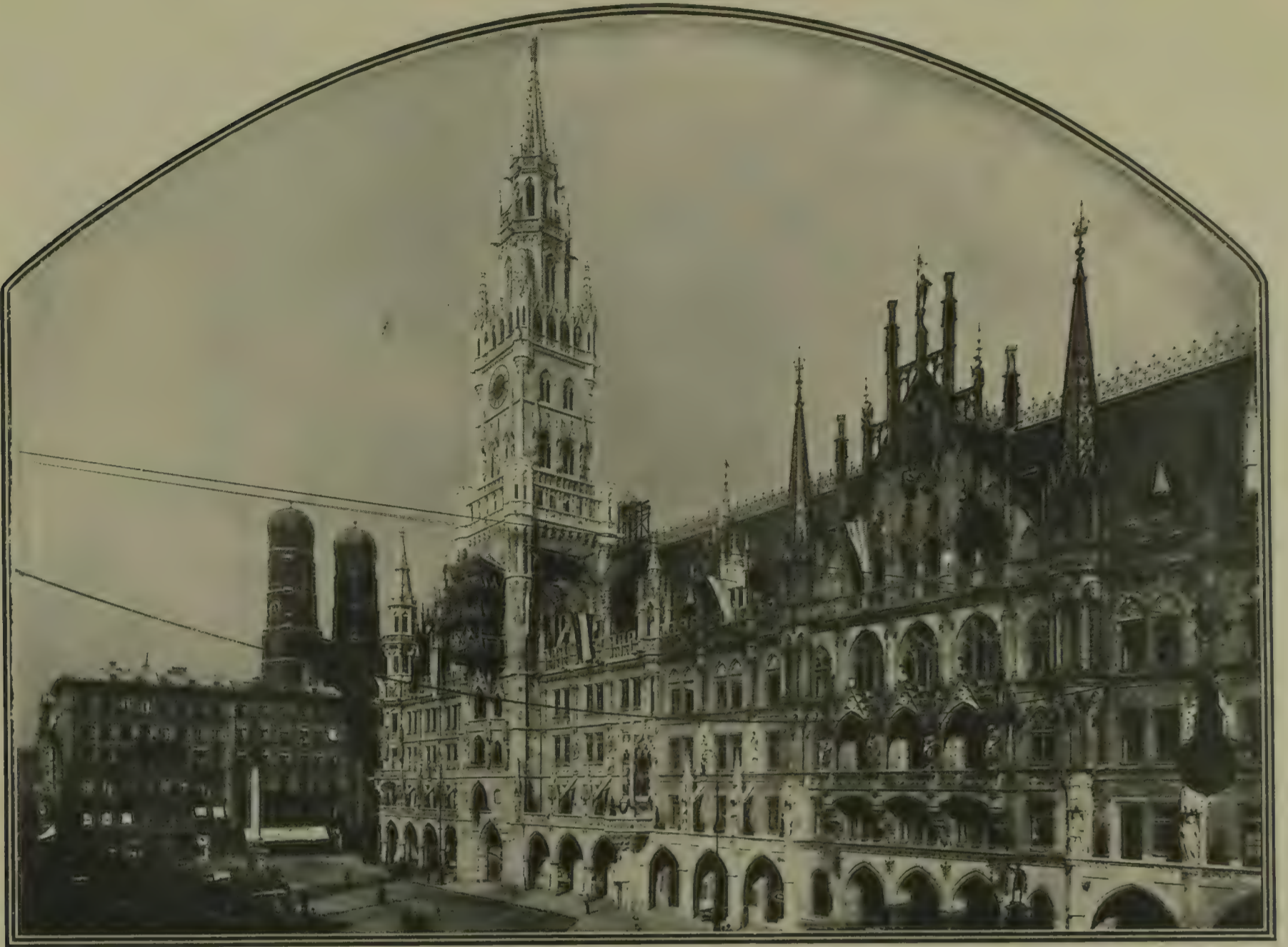
Jim laughed.

"So I thought. And the hares are queer too—big beasts, very dark. Let's join the others outside. Jove, what a hot night!"

Even as Madge had said, that day fortnight found us all four, the four who had stifled and sweltered in Chelsea, flying through the cool and invigorating winds of the North. The road was in admirable condition, and I should not wonder if for the second time Jim's big Napier went not noticeably below the legal limit. The

[Continued overleaf.]

A FAMOUS NEW BUILDING AND A NOTABLE MONUMENT.



A NEW ORNAMENT FOR THE BEAUTIFUL BAVARIAN CAPITAL: THE TOWN HALL OF MUNICH.

The hall is in Gothic style, and has been erected from the designs of Professor Hauberrisser. The front to the Marienplatz is 150 yards long, and that to the Diener Strasse is 216 yards.

PHOTOGRAPH BY JAEGER AND GEORGEN.



COMMEMORATING A GREAT PREMIER: UNVEILING THE MONUMENT TO LORD SALISBURY AT HATFIELD.

On October 20 the Earl of Clarendon unveiled the bronze statue erected outside the gates of Hatfield to the memory of the late Lord Salisbury. The monument was subscribed for by Hertfordshire friends and neighbours. The statue, by Mr. G. Frampton, R.A., shows the Marquess in his robes as Chancellor of Oxford University. The photograph was taken at the moment when the present Marquess was speaking. [PHOTOGRAPH BY THE T. P. O'NEILL.]

vaguely simmering in my brain, for I pounced on the book as soon as I saw it—I came upon Elwes' "Folk-lore of the North West Highlands," and looked out "hare" in the index. Then I read—

"Nor is it only witches that are believed to have the power of changing themselves into animals . . . men and women on whom no suspicion of the sort lies are thought to be able to do this and to don the bodies of certain animals, notably hares. . . . Such, according to local superstition, are easily distinguishable by their size and by their colour, which almost approaches jet-black."

I was up and out early next morning, prey to the desire that attacks many folk in new places,—namely, to look on the fresh country and the new horizons; and on going out certainly the surprise was great. For I had imagined an utterly lonely and solitary habitation; instead, scarce half a mile away, down the steep brae-side at the top of which stood our commodious farmhouse, ran a typically Scotch village street, the hamlet, no doubt, of Achnaleish. So steep was this hill-side that the village was really remote: if it was half-a-mile away in crow-flying measurement, it must have been near a quarter of a mile below us. But its existence was the odd thing to me: there were four dozen houses at the least to us, who had not seen half

"And where might it be that you found that, Sir?" he asked.

Now, the black-hare superstition had already begun to intrigue me.

"Why does that interest you?" I asked.

The slow Scotch look was resumed with an effort.

"It'll no interest me," he said. "I juist asked."

There are unco' many black hares in Achnaleish."

Then his curiosity got the better of him.

"She'd have been nigh to where the road passes by and on to Achnaleish?" he asked.

"The hare? Yes, we found her on the road there."

Sandie turned away.

"She aye sat there," he said.

There were a number of little plantations climbing up the steep hill-side from Achnaleish to the moor above, and we had a pleasant slack sort of morning shooting them, which were walked through by a nondescript tribe of beaters, among whom the serious Buxton figured. We had fair enough sport, but of the hares which Jim had seen in such profusion, none that morning came to the gun, till at last, just before lunch, there came out of the apex of one of these plantations, some thirty yards from where Jim was standing, a very large, dark-coloured hare. For one moment I saw him

I looked round and saw that by now the beaters had all come through the wood; of them Buxton and Jim's valet, who was also among them, stood apart; all the rest were standing round us, with gleaming eyes and open mouths, hanging on the debate, and forced, so I imagined, from their imperfect knowledge of English, to attend closely in order to catch the drift of what went on. Every now and then a murmur of Gaelic passed between them, and this somehow I found peculiarly disconcerting.

"But what have the hares to do with the children or women of Achnaleish?" I asked.

There was no reply to this beyond the reiterated murmur.

"There's na shooting of hares in Achnaleish whatever," and then Sandie turned to Jim.

"That's the end of the bit wood, Sir," he said. "We've been a' round."

Certainly the beat had been very satisfactory. A roe had fallen to Jim (one ought also to have fallen to me, but remained, if not standing, at any rate running). We had a dozen of black-game, four pigeons, six brace of grouse (these were, of course, but outliers, as we had not gone on to the moor proper at all), some thirty rabbits, and four couple of woodcock. This, it must be understood, was just from the fringe of plantations



"Black hare?" he cried. "Ye'd shoot a black hare?"

that number since leaving Lairg. A mile away, perhaps, lay the shield of the western sea; to the other side, away from the village, I had no difficulty in recognising the river and the loch. The house, in fact, was set on a hog's back; from all sides it must needs be climbed to. But, as is the custom of the Scots, no house, however small, should be without its due brightness of flowers, and the walls of this were purple with clematis and orange with *tropæolum*. It all looked very placid and serene and home-like.

I continued my tour of exploration and came back rather late for breakfast. A slight check in the day's arrangements had occurred, for the head keeper, Maclaren, had not come up, and the second, Sandie Ross, reported that the reason for this had been the sudden death of his mother the evening before. She was not known to be ill, but just as she was going to bed she had thrown up her arms, screamed suddenly as if with fright, and was found to be dead. Sandie, who repeated this news to me after breakfast, was just a slow, polite Scotchman, rather shy, rather awkward. Just as he finished—we were standing about outside the back door—there came up from the stables the smart, very English-looking Sefton. In one hand he carried the black hare.

He touched his hat to me as he went in.

"Just to show it to Mr. Armytage, Sir," he said. "She's as black as a boot."

He turned into the door, but not before Sandie Ross had seen what he carried, and the slow, polite Scotchman was instantly turned into some furtive, frightened-looking man.

hesitate—for he holds the correct view about long or doubtful shots at hares—then he put up his gun to fire. Sandie, who had walked round outside, giving the beaters their line, was at this moment close to Jim, and with incredible quickness had rushed upon him and with his stick struck up the barrels of the gun before he could fire.

"Black hare?" he cried. "Ye'd shoot a black hare? There's na shooting of hares at all in Achnaleish, and mark that!"

Never have I seen so sudden and extraordinary a change in a man's face: it was as if he had just prevented some blackguard of the street from murdering his wife.

"An' the sickness about an' all," he added indignantly. "When the puir folk escape from their peching, fevered bodies an hour or two, to the caller muirs."

Then he seemed to recover himself.

"I ask your pardon, Sir," he said to Jim. "I was upset with ane thing an' anither, an' the black hare ye found deid last night—eh, I'm blatherin' again. But there's na hares shot on Achnaleish; that's shure."

Jim was still looking in mere speechless astonishment at Sandie when I came up. And though shooting is dear to me, so too is folk-lore.

"But we've taken the shooting of Achnaleish, Sandie," I said. "There was nothing there about not shooting hares."

Sandie suddenly boiled up again for a minute.

"An' mebbe there was nothing there about shooting the bairns and the weemen in the clachan," he cried.

about the house, but this was all we meant to do to-day, making only a morning of it, since our ladies had expressly desired first lessons in the art of angling in the afternoon, so that they too could be busy. Excellently, too, had Sandie worked the beat, leaving us now, after going, as he said, all round, a couple of hundred yards only from the house at a couple of minutes to two.

So, after a little private signalling from Jim to me, he spoke to Sandie, dropping the hare-question altogether.

"Well, the beat has gone excellently," he said, "and this afternoon we'll be fishing. Please settle with the beaters every evening, and tell me what you have paid out. Morning to you all."

We walked back to the house, but the moment we had turned a hum of confabulation began behind us, and looking back I saw Sandie and all the beaters in close whispering conclave. Then Jim spoke.

"More in your line than mine," he said, "I prefer shooting a hare to routing out some cock-and-bull story as to why I shouldn't. What does it all mean?"

I mentioned what I had found in Elwes last night.

"Then do they think it was we who killed the old lady on the road, an' that I was going to kill somebody else this morning?" he asked. "How does one know that they won't say that rabbits are their aunts and woodcock their uncles, and grouse their children? I never heard such rot, and to-morrow we'll have a hare-drive. Blow the grouse; we'll settle this hare-question first."

(To be concluded.)

THE STRIKE “LE LOR MAIRE” SUSPENDED: PARIS BAKERS



A TYPICAL PARIS BAKER AT WORK.

The Parisian bakers' strike was suspended on account of the Lord Mayor's visit. It arises out of the Sunday-closing question. Master bakers wish to make their men work on Sunday in defiance of the law. The men want a special Sunday staff. So the Monday strike still goes on. The picture was taken in a typical Parisian bakery. On the left are the troughs of dough, on the right the basket for the baked loaves; in the rack below the ceiling are the wooden spades with which different sizes of loaves are put into the oven.

GAS SUPPLY EXTRAORDINARY FOR THE WORLD'S BALLOONS AT BERLIN.

DRAWN BY H. W. KOEKKOEK FROM A SKETCH BY E. HOSANG, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN BERLIN.



THE GREAT MEETING OF THE INTERNATIONAL AERONAUTIC FEDERATION IN BERLIN: THE GAS-PIPES ON THE STARTING-PLACE.

At the recent aeronautic meet in Berlin seventeen balloons from various nations competed. A remarkable feature of the proceedings was the swift method of inflating the aerostats. Great pipes were laid from the gas-works to the parade-ground at Tegel. The wind carried the balloons to the south, and the winners landed in Austria.

THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE HONG-KONG TYPHOON: DEVASTATED SHIPPING.



H.M.S. "PHENIX," HEELED OVER AND STRANDED.



THE DEATH-TRAP FOR CRAFT IN SHELTER: YAUMUTI, KOWLOON.



A STERN VIEW OF THE "PETRARCH."



WRECK OF THE FRENCH DESTROYER "FRONDE."

The typhoon of September 18 at Hong-kong was remarkable as being the only one on record that ever came without warning. Fifteen European vessels, including H.M.S. "Phoenix," two French destroyers, seven German and three American vessels were driven ashore, also a great number of Chinese craft. The "Phoenix" was turned on her side close to the coaling station, and she is believed to be hopelessly damaged. The French destroyer "Fronde" was a total wreck. A large sailing-vessel was driven almost on the top of her. Her guns were saved. Three of her petty officers and one seaman lost their lives. Many native vessels ran to shelter to Yaumuti, Kowloon, and the place proved a death-trap, as the vessels were ground to pieces.

A NATIONAL LOSS: THE ELEVENTH-CENTURY SELBY ABBEY, DESTROYED BY FIRE, OCTOBER 20.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HUNT AND BY TOPICAL PRESS



THE NAVE BEFORE THE FIRE: A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF NORMAN ARCHITECTURE.



THE NAVE AFTER THE FIRE: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE RUINS.

The late Sir Gilbert Scott once said that Selby Abbey was "a building of a kind which is more the property of the nation than of a single parish, and one that is of the highest value to the study of ecclesiastical architecture and to the history of art in this country." Of the choir he said, "it was in the finest Decorated and middle Pointed style, and of the most perfect design and execution."

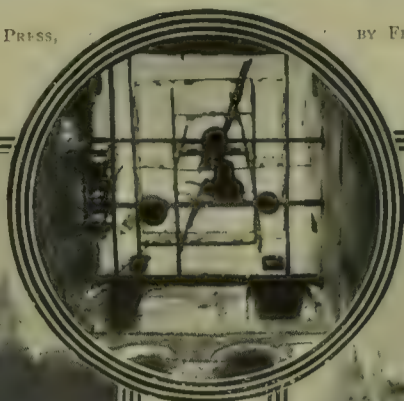
THE FINEST MONASTIC CHURCH IN YORKSHIRE BURNT: SELBY ABBEY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL PRESS,

BY FRITH, AND BY HALFTONES.



BEFORE THE FIRE: A GENERAL VIEW OF SELBY ABBEY.



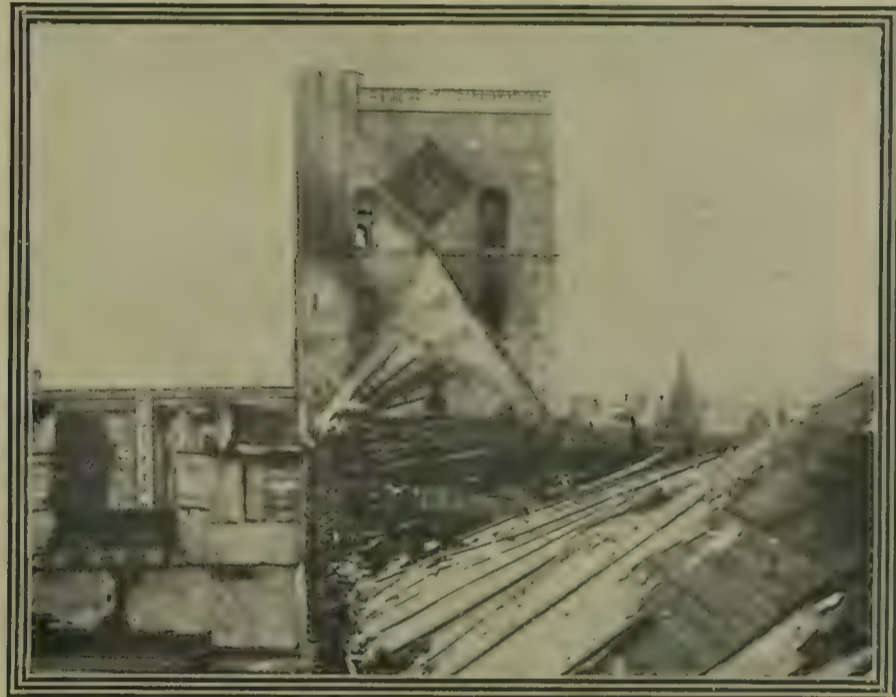
THE BELLS
AND CLOCK
AFTER
THE FIRE:
A CURIOUS
VERTICAL
VIEW.



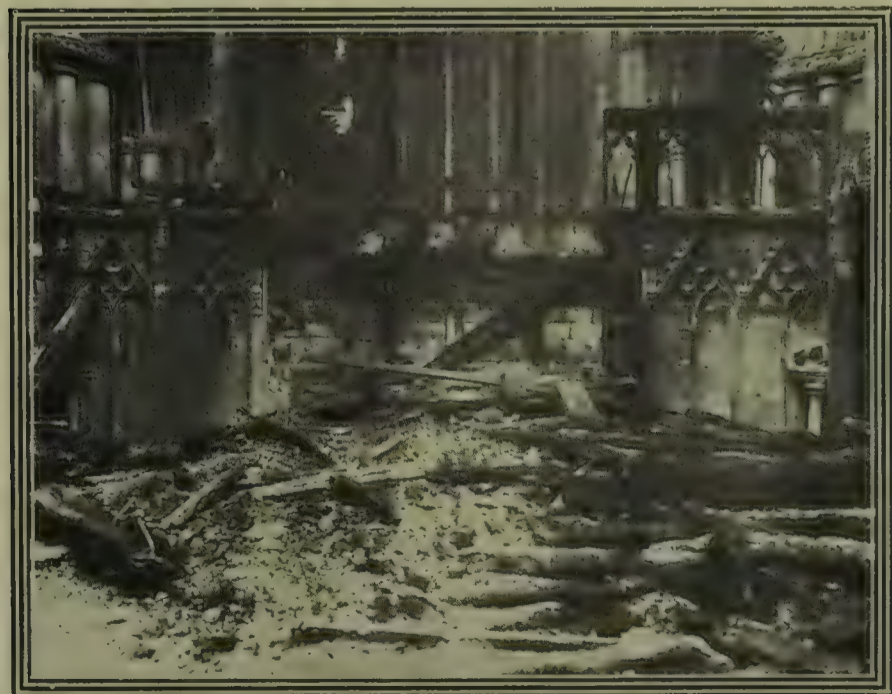
THE ABBEY AFTER THE FIRE.



THE BELFRY AND FALLEN BELLS (THE VERGER ON THE RIGHT).



THE MOLTEN LEAD ON THE ROOF, AND REMAINS OF THE TOWER



RUINS OF THE ALTAR AND CHOIR STALLS.



ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE ORGAN.

On October 20 Selby Abbey, in Yorkshire, was utterly destroyed by fire. The fire is believed to have originated in the gas-engine which blew the new organ, which was inaugurated on the 28th of last month. The Abbey, which dated from the eleventh century, was the most perfect record in stone of all the styles except the Anglo-Saxon. It was possible to trace every transition, and the nave was the most perfect example of Norman architecture. One of the most exciting moments during the fire was that at which the bells fell. A few of the smaller bells remained lightly supported among the charred beams.



TROUBLE SOMEWHERE.

DRAWN BY MAX COWPER.

LASCARS ON BRITISH SHIPS: THE QUESTION OF THEIR RETENTION.



HUMAN SALAMANDERS: THE LASCAR AT WORK AND PLAY.

Australia has recently protested against the employment of Lascars, but in spite of this it is reported that they are to serve the P. and O. Company on board their new Australian liners. A full discussion of the Lascar question, from the pen of Mr. Frank T. Bullen, will be found on another page. The Lascars are excellent stokers, and can stand the fiercest heat of the tropics better than any other race

A SHRINE HONoured WITH GIFTS OF PERSONAL JEWELLERY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE TRUSTEES PRESS, EXCLUSIVE TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."



OFFERINGS WORTH SIX MILLION FRANCS: THE SHRINE AND GIFTS (WATCHES, RINGS, AND OTHER JEWELS) PRESENTED BY THE SOVEREIGNS OF SPAIN TO THE VIRGIN OF EL PILAR, SARAGOSSA.

It is announced that Queen Victoria Eugénie will go very soon to pray at the shrine of the Virgin of El Pilar at Saragossa. To this shrine the Sovereigns of Spain have made the most munificent offerings, and the collection of jewels is extraordinary. Charles IV., Ferdinand VII., and Isabella II. presented many of the gifts which appear in the lower photograph. In the upper part of the picture is a crown valued at a million, which was presented last year by the Spanish aristocracy. There also is the head of a walking-stick given by Alfonso XIII.

THE WORK OF THE GREATEST FRENCH ETCHER.

ETCHING BY PAUL HELLEU.



IV.—IN PENSIVE MOOD.

The present study is one of the most delicately handled of the series of M. Helleu's various etchings, of which "The Illustrated London News" has obtained the rights of publication in Great Britain.

**MELBA writes:**

"I have tried the Records and find them really wonderful reproductions of my singing. I feel that, in them, all the care and trouble to which your experts went last month have found great reward. My friends who have heard them are simply delighted with them."

PATTI writes:

"The Gramophone of to-day I find is such an improved instrument for recording the human voice to the older machines with which so many of us are familiar, that my hitherto objection to allow the thousands who cannot hear me sing personally to listen to the reproduction of my voice through the instrumentality of your Gramophone is now quite removed, and the Records which you have lately made for me I think are natural reproductions of my voice."

CARUSO writes:

"Gentlemen,—I am indeed satisfied with my new Records; they are magnificent, and I congratulate you on the great improvement you have made in the last year."

What YOU have got in a Gramophone.

IT will be an imaginative description, if you please.

We are in Pall Mall now, and are craning our necks to catch a sight of the glittering regiment which comes swinging up the street. Here they are! His Majesty's Guards! That's the incomparable Coldstream Guards' Band. See Lieutenant Mackenzie Rogan! What a burst of brazen melody that is! "Bravo!" Can you hear that trombone solo?—and now the full band again? Such a climax; what precision! But it fades, on comes the whole regiment, and the sound is lost in the distance.

That's one thing you've got in a Gramophone.

We have tickets for the Queen's Hall Ballad Concert, but on the way we say, "Let us just look into the Pavilion Matinée Show." (The Gramophone puts you on the free list everywhere.) Standing at the back of the circle we catch Harry Lauder singing "Stop your tickling, Jock." How the whole house roars at the infectious laughter! There is only one Harry Lauder in the world. Our sides ache. We laugh again till tears roll down our cheeks at Ernest Shand's "Bachelor," and Will Evans' "Sharp Tin Tacks." We have been there half an hour, and we don't know where the time is gone!

A smart hansom dashes us up Regent Street to the Queen's Hall, and we creep into our seat as John Harrison begins Leoncavallo's fascinating "'Tis the Day." An enthusiastic audience demand an encore, and that dear old ballad, Richardson's "Mary," is touchingly rendered. Miss Marie Hall follows with the "Humoreske."

We sit and wonder at the frail girl's power to thrill us. Can we believe our eyes?—yes—it is indeed Lloyd, back again singing "Bonnie Mary of Argyle." The whole house rises to welcome the grand old English tenor. Madame Alice Esty, Miss Perceval Allen, the inimitable Andrew Black follow. What a concert! Never can we remember such a galaxy of talent—all tied up in a Gramophone and its Records.

But let's take a trip in another direction. Mind you, it's the same Gramophone which is taking us to the gala performance at the Opera to-night, where the stalls are two guineas each.

No, we needn't put on our dress suits, nor will we need to sit up to a late supper. Here we are, with front seats and the programme before us. What a cast! Before we are aware of it Caruso is on the stage and singing "Che gelida Manina" in "La Bohème." Surely we could see his breast heave as he recovered from one of those masterfully sustained notes! He is indeed an incomparable artist.

Then Patti's "Home, Sweet Home." Why, there's a cold chill down one's spine, and what's this? Handkerchiefs are out, and people are busy pretending to blow their noses. It is almost a relief when the last note comes. One's upper lip is trembling too much to say anything.

A roar of applause! The whole house rises to Melba—the golden-voiced diva comes forward. The Orchestra starts. We want to sob with Mimi in "Bohème." We want to sing for very joy as the velvet voice runs trilling with Bishop's "Gentle Lark." The next moment we are pinching ourselves to be sure we didn't see Margaret posing before her mirror bedecked with jewels.

One after another the stars appear, sing, shine, and are recalled, while we can even hear the applause that greets them. Such will be your enthusiasm for an instrument which can so materialise the spirit of song.

But this is the perfume of a memory.

That old ballad, "Robin Adair," brings back the odour of roses in a village cottage years ago. There were lilacs in a vase on the table by the lattice, there was a simply-gowned girl at the piano. This song was sung, and you were enthralled. Ah, no, the Gramophone can't do full justice to that scene, but you insist on hearing it again and again, and at every fresh rendering the odour of the lilacs is more distinct and the face at the piano more beautiful.

And now sentiment has hold of us, and we gather round this same piano, the whole family, and sing sacred songs as the Gramophone recalls this, that, and the other of the Gospel hymns cherished in the memory of us all, finishing with "Lead, Kindly Light."

All this and more you have got in a Gramophone and its unique Records.



All genuine Gramophone Needles are sold in metal boxes with a coloured picture of "His Master's Voice" on the lid. They are never sold in paper packets; such needles ruin your records.

On receipt of Postcard we will send Catalogues and Lists, also our Brochures, "Opera at Home" and "The Living Voice," together with Name and Address of the nearest Dealer in our Goods.

The . .
GRAMOPHONE & TYPEWRITER, LTD., 21, CITY ROAD, E.C.



"His Master's Voice."

MUSIC.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

COVENT GARDEN continues to attract large gatherings, and the repertory of the company engaged is being handled with considerable skill by the management. There is nothing in the way of a sensation, and this is as it should be, for if any opera or singer were creating very special interest, it would be difficult to gauge the extent to which a public more interested in art than sensation is responding to the season's invitation. The audience is very critical. When Mephistopheles decorated Gounod's score with a superfluous "Ha, ha, ha," the other evening, he was greeted with a few hisses; and when a singer faces a high note, like the top C in the "Salve Dimora," his greeting is long and loud. There has been a protest against the higher prices that prevail when Melba sings, but the authorities have stated fairly and openly that the increase is unavoidable. Very clever management is required to run opera successfully at Covent Garden without a big subscription.

Madame Scala, who sang the name-part in "Aïda" last week, has been greeted with an enthusiasm we are quite unable to share. The quality of her voice is not as great as its volume; she has the unfortunate habit of sliding one note into the other, while her make-up and her acting were decidedly unsatisfactory. Signor Franceschini, a new tenor, made a good impression, and might have made a better one had not the golden-voiced Caruso and Zenatello made us a little impatient of everything that is not quite of the very first class. Signor Carpi and Signor Fazzini have also been heard to advantage. Madame de Cisneros did not start well on the occasion of her first appearance; the gap between her beautiful high notes and equally fine deep notes was more than ever apparent. Mr. Percy Pitt's appearance in the conductor's seat has been completely successful, and he will probably be seen in that place more often in future. Few Englishmen are so well qualified to direct grand opera; he has great knowledge and the necessary temperament. The revival of "Adriana Lecouvreur" is the event of the week at Covent Garden, and it is likely that "Fedora" will be presented in the course of the next few days. Madame Suzanne Adams has been taking the parts of Gilda and Marguerite.



A CHILD STUDY FROM THE ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION AT THE NEW GALLERY: "LE BILBOQUET."—BY PIERRE DUBREUIL.

COPYRIGHT STRICTLY RESERVED BY THE OWNER.

The Promenade Concert season is now at an end, and if the outward signs may be accepted the financial success must have been considerable. There can be no

at the company's works at Loughborough, which appear to present special attractions in respect of actual introduction to a professional career.

doubt but that these concerts are extending the appeal of good music in a most satisfactory manner. By way of the Promenade Concerts people pass to the best that music has to give them, and while the national taste is threatened by the bright vulgarity of musical comedy, it is good that certain forces should be at work to offer a counter-attraction.

The two great recitals of the past week have been given by Busoni at Bechstein's and Mark Hambourg at the Queen's Hall, and both players included the C minor Sonata (Op. 111) in their programme. Mr. Hambourg filled the Queen's Hall; he is, perhaps, the most popular of our great pianists, though his forceful methods and his frequent sacrifices to mere brilliance must make the judicious grieve. Perhaps when those who attended the recitals come to compare notes, they will find that at Bechstein's they were struck most by the beauty of the music, while at the Queen's Hall they were most conscious of the extraordinary cleverness of the performer.

A very interesting concert is announced for Friday, Nov. 9, at Bechstein's, under the direction of Signor Denza. Madame Giachetti, Signor Zenatello, and many other Italian artists of the first rank will take part in it.

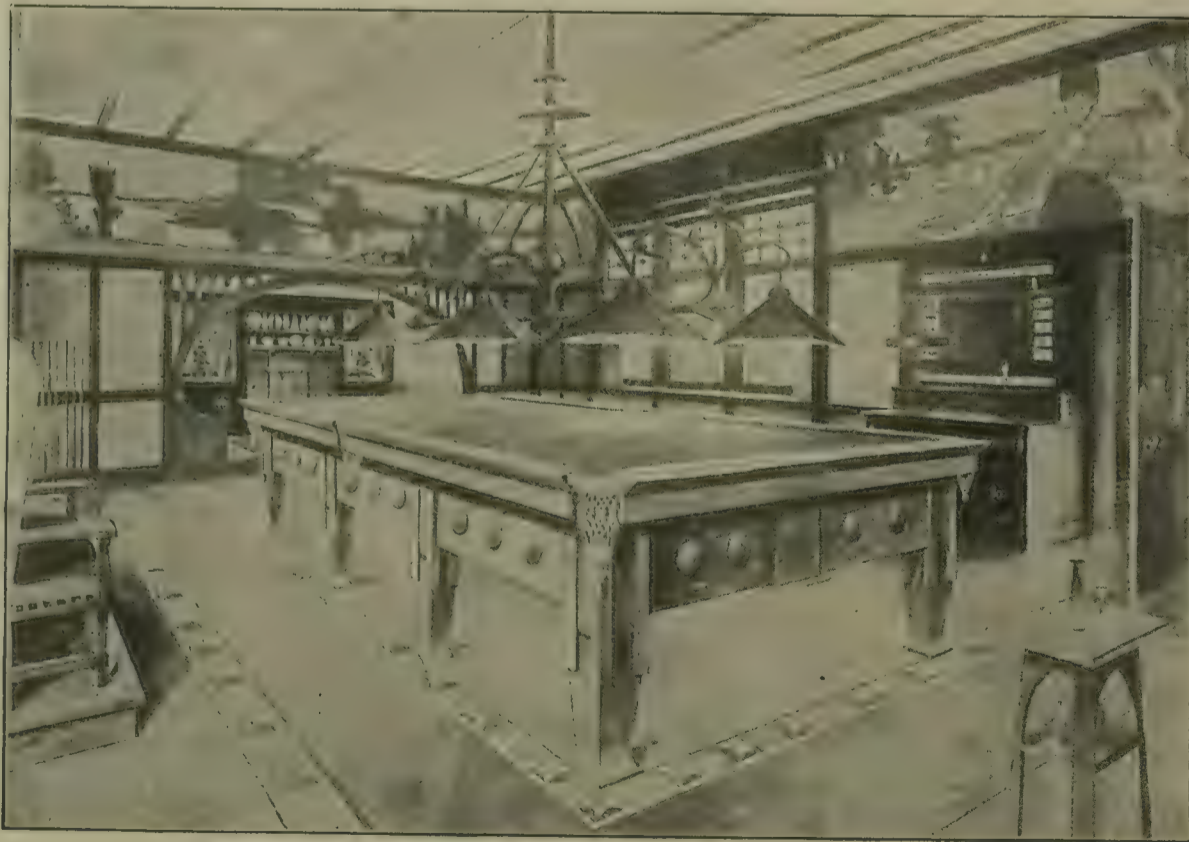
THE TRAINING OF YOUNG ENGINEERS.

PARENTS and guardians whose wards show any taste and aptitude for the handling of machinery must be often at a loss to know how best to turn this characteristic to worldly advantage by gaining for them a favourable opportunity for entering the engineering profession. It is a very important advantage if they can spend a year or two at one of the great engineering works, and preferably one which is associated with numerous enterprises requiring continuous recruits to their staffs. We have received from the London office of the Brush Electrical Engineering Co., Ltd., Belvedere Road, S.E., copies of two pamphlets describing the courses taken by selected premium pupils in mechanical, electrical and motor engineering (with special facilities for studying traction work) at the company's works at Loughborough, which appear to present special attractions in respect of actual introduction to a professional career.

BURROUGHES & WATTS LTD

**Billiard
Table
Manufacturers
by special
appointment
to the King.**

**Holders of
the largest
selection of
Billiard
Room
Equipments
in the
World.**



A simple, yet distinctive, billiard room, the cost of which, completely decorated, will be found not to exceed that of ordinary haphazard furnishing.

**Pioneers
in every
modern
development
in the
Billiard
Table
of to-day.**

**Speciality :
Patent
Vacuum
Eureka
Steel Block
Cushions.**

WRITE FOR BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

19, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

SIDEBOARDS AT WARING'S.

THE modern sideboard is the product of evolution. It is an essential feature of the dining-room, and in its present form embodies the experience of several generations and satisfies the requirements of our existing habits and customs. Originally it was only a side-table, then cupboards were added, and at a later date detached pedestals, as may be seen in many eighteenth century examples. Out of these changes grew the complete sideboard as we now know it, with shelves for ornaments, with a decorative back, with receptacles for glass, plate, cutlery, &c., and sometimes with a contained cellarette for five or six bottles of wine. It is an indispensable piece of furniture, whether in the suburban villa at £30 a year or in the ducal mansion. It is designed in every style, manufactured in every practicable size, and constructed of many kinds of wood. If well chosen it gives distinction to a dining-room, and will last a life-time. But if it is to have its due and proper weight, which is second only to that of the chimney-piece, and sometimes even ranks before it, it must be in consonance with its surroundings. Although the central point of the picture it must still be always in and of the picture, and not an isolated fact or an independent incident. An oak sideboard with mahogany furniture—a Chippendale sideboard with Elizabethan chairs—a modern sideboard with seventeenth-century surroundings, any of these would be something in the nature of a jumbling freak, or at the least an artistic anachronism. Waring's have done something to make such jumbles of style impossible. They have led the way in the pilgrimage to the shrine of congruity. What is more, they have made all styles possible to all purses. Historic design and accuracy of detail are no longer matters of money. You can have your Jacobean or your Sheraton, or your Adam

style reproduced by Waring's in good material and with good workmanship, at less cost than you formerly paid for

well put together; the ornament, whether simple or elaborate, is always appropriate; utility is ingeniously combined with form and proportion in every case. The woods chiefly used are oak, walnut, and mahogany; each of which is fitting and admirable in its place. For those who seek an antique effect even if artificially produced, the fumed oak sideboard, with its graceful lightness, lends itself to the necessities of small dining-rooms. A darker wood would dwarf the area, and give heaviness to the ensemble. In its right place there is nothing superior to mahogany, with its rich texture, its fine figuring, and its superb dignity. Well, if you want either a fumed oak sideboard or a mahogany sideboard, you will find a wide field of choice at Waring's. It is one of the strongest of the many strong departments in their vast new wonder-house of home equipment. The sideboards appeal to all tastes; they cater for all pockets. The customer can either make the sideboard the starting point of his dining-room scheme, or he can choose his sideboard to agree with his existing chairs and table. It is impossible for him to go away unsatisfied, just as it is impossible for him to be dissatisfied when he has his sideboard home, and even when he has put it to the test of years of every-day use. For Waring's have revived the old care in craftsmanship, the old stability of manufacture, which the rush of modern competition had well-nigh extinguished; and



A 6 ft. SHERATON MAHOGANY SIDEBOARD, INLAID WITH SATINWOOD, £10 10s.

the nondescript sideboards conceived by the perverted fancy of a designer ignorant of "period" art. Or, if you prefer the quaintness and originality of the more modern school, there are plenty of novel and interesting examples to select from. Waring's stock covers every variety of sideboard, is representative of every style, and meets every structural requirement. The workmanship is of the best, even in the very cheap lines; the wood is well seasoned and

their furniture, albeit cheap to the point of miracle, is made to endure. This is emphatically a thing to be remembered when a dining-room is being furnished, for a dining-room is, in its way, the symbol of substantiality and durability. The sum and substance of all this is that Waring's sideboards are the cheapest and the best—the best in design, the best in wood, and the best in workmanship. You can have nothing better than the best.



CARRON COOKING RANGES.

THE WORLD'S STANDARD.

Embody all the very latest and most up-to-date features for the saving of labour, time and fuel. Grill, boil, bake and cook to perfection. Supplied with single, double, or combination coal and gas ovens. Perfectly fitted, beautifully finished—A Safe Home Investment. Supplied bright parts nickel-plated at a slight extra cost.

Insist on having a "CARRON" Range and save yourself endless trouble and worry.

Obtainable through all Ironmongers and Hardware Merchants and on view at the Company's various showrooms.

Write for No. 54, Range Catalogue, and address of nearest Merchant supplying "CARRON" Manufactures.

Carron Company (Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1773) **CARRON, Stirlingshire.**

Other "CARRON" Specialities—Firegrates; Baths; Lavatories; Heating Stoves for Coal and Coke; Gas Fires and Cookers; Electric Radiators; Stable, Cowhouse, and Piggery Fittings, &c.

Agencies and Showrooms:—LONDON (City)—15, Upper Thames Street, E.C.; (West End), 23, Princes Street, Cavendish Square, W.; LIVERPOOL—30, Red Cross Street; MANCHESTER—23, Plazemose Street; BRISTOL—10, Victoria Street; NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—13, Prudhoe Street; GLASGOW—125, Buchanan Street; BIRMINGHAM—Guildhall Buildings, Stephenson Street; DUBLIN—44, Grafton Street; SOUTHAMPTON—Town Quay (The Old French Prison).

Pearls.

THE Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company, 112 & 110, Regent Street, W. L.D.

Of the Choicest Stock in the World of
PEARL NECKLACES, PEARL EARRINGS,
PEARL COLLARS, PEARL BROOCHES,
PEARL ROPES, PEARL BRACELETS,
PEARL and DIAMOND ORNAMENTS,
From £20 to £20,000.

Illustrated Catalogue, Post Free.

Selections Forwarded on Approval.



The Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company

have been awarded NINE GOLD MEDALS at International Exhibitions, including a Gold Medal at the Fisheries Exhibition, 1883, for their unique exhibit of Pearls; the Company also secured, in competition with the World, the GRAND PRIX, PARIS, 1900, for their magnificent display of Pearls, Diamonds, &c.—a record of uninterrupted success, extending over twenty years.

Special Designs for Bridesmaids' Presents.

THE Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company, LTD.

With which is incorporated THE GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE (A. B. SAVORY & SONS), late of Cornhill, E.C.

112 & 110, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

LADIES' PAGES.

THE Lord Mayor's visit to Paris, like every incident that serves to bring the two countries into personal relationship, is to be applauded. The better we know each other and the more misunderstandings are cleared away, the greater the prospect of maintaining the peace of the world and the cultivation of that sense of unity in mankind that can make only for good. Frenchwomen are much misunderstood in England, for instance; the general notion about them is as erroneous as it can be. So far from the average Frenchwoman being frivolous and light-minded, a coquette and neglectful of home and family, she is really one of the most capable and practical of people. The average Frenchwoman is equally accomplished as a woman of business and a house-manager. She is devoted to her family, in the bosom of which she lives and reigns more completely than the women of almost any other nation, and from which she certainly obtains a more complete respectful devotion than any, even than the American women. The difference is that in America it is "the bud," the young girl, who rules the family and finds them all ready and anxious to do her bidding. In France it is "ma mère" that is in the like position. Nowhere else do you see the men of the household spend their holidays with their families in the same frank and happy fashion as in France, too: fathers carrying the babies, grand'mère the most welcome of guests, not a bit of the British "mother-in-law" attitude taken towards her. How very different it all is, in short, from the mistaken notion of the untravelled foreigner!

Of course, I have been speaking of the *bourgeoisie*, and, to a great extent, of the working people also. The fashionable world in France, as elsewhere, contains a considerable proportion of members who have succumbed to the special and insidious temptations of wealth and ease. But there, as here, many rich and fashionable women give a large share of their thoughts and exertions to the more serious duties of life, both personal and charitable. There are some forms of charity that the Frenchwomen of rank have invented of which we are unaware in our midst. It is true that there are different needs in our social state and theirs, owing to the greater degree to which our poor are able to call upon the resources of the State as their right. In France there is no workhouse, no parish infirmary, no pauper boarding school to which every child left destitute, whether by the death or the default of its natural protectors, will be sent, as its birthright, to be maintained till grown up and educated at the public expense. Hence we have no real occasion for much of the work that is needed in Paris.

"L'Œuvre des Dames de la Croix Rouge" has grown out of the devotion of one woman of good family. She first received adequate training, then took a small, cheap room in the poorest part of Paris, and made it known that she could and was prepared to dress any wounds and sores that were brought to her. Sufferers from secret horrors of the kind flocked to her,



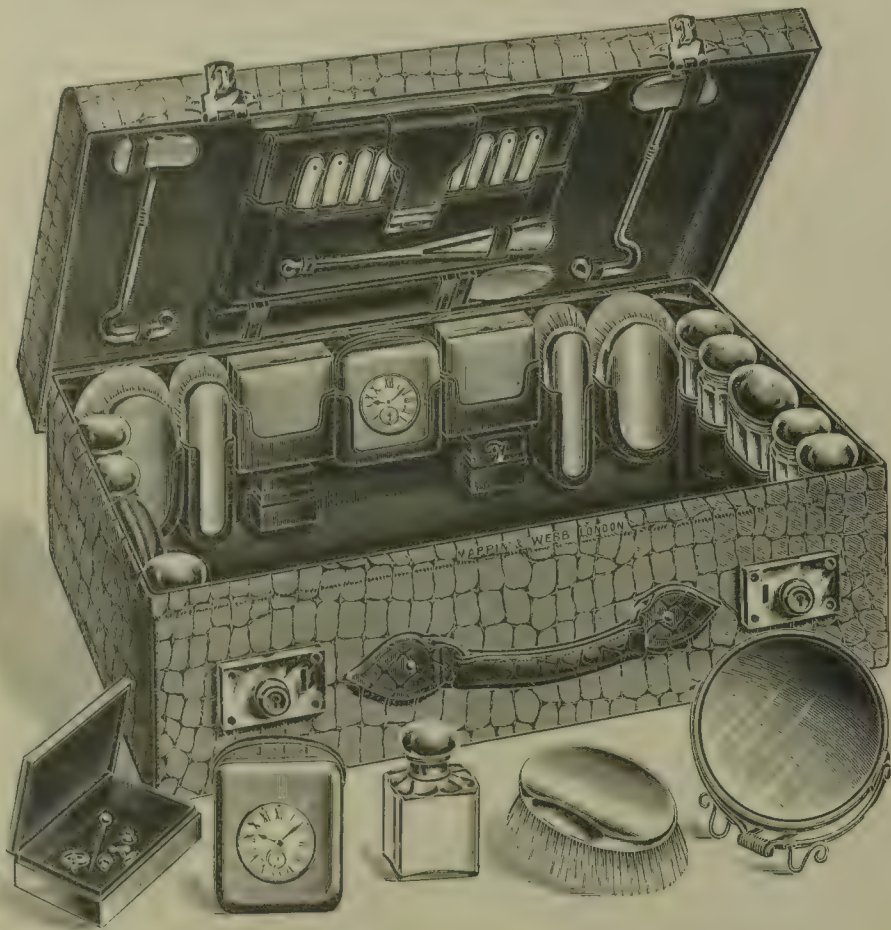
CHAPEAUX À LA MODE.

1. A white felt hat with "cocher" crown, trimmed with a brown bird's head and plumes, and brown tulle at the side.
2. Havana brown velvet shape with an ermine laid round one side, and white ostrich-plumes on the other side.

and then she called on other women of means to come to her aid. There are now thirty of these voluntary dressers; all women of social position, who go regularly, plainly attired, and leaving far away their motors or carriages, to spend some hours of the week in this most repulsive work. The poor sufferers are ignorant who are their helpers. In fact, seeing them wearing the plain linen blouse-overall that the nursing nuns adopt while on duty, the patients often address their helper as "ma sœur." Another wealthy woman started in the poor quarter of Paris known sarcastically as "Plaisance" a work which she calls "The Alliance of Social Health." In five years the mingling of teaching and material aid given in the quarter has reduced the mortality from consumption from ninety-one to forty-nine deaths per thousand. The dispensary has given to consumptive and other needy persons large quantities of sterilised milk, farinaceous foods, and fresh vegetables. It has also reformed many working-class dwellings, and an original and valuable idea has been the fitting up of a number of flats, in which every convenience for family life is provided, and to which only parents blessed with, at the very least, three children are eligible tenants. The families in these homes have planned for them at frequent intervals by the Directress what she calls "pleasure days," on which mothers and children are all taken off to spend a day in the woods. M. Casimir-Perier, ex-President of the Republic, presided over the recent meeting, at which this work was explained. Numerous are the other charitable works initiated and carried through exclusively by ladies of the French upper class.

Undoubtedly one way to popularise domestic service is to take advantage of every modern invention that will lighten and save labour; this must at one time allow us to dispense with some needless domestic assistance, and make the work more easy and agreeable to those who do serve the household for their living. From this point of view, then, it was with much interest that I went over the large show-rooms of the veteran inventor of such domestic labour-saving appliances, Mr. George Kent, of 199-202, High Holborn. The catalogue, which will be sent on application to my readers, will show some of the numerous inventions for the household that Mr. Kent has introduced. His best-known invention is of world-wide fame, holding prize medals from the London International Exhibitions, and also from those at Paris, India, Amsterdam, all the British Colonies, and elsewhere, since 1851 onwards. This machine is, of course, the well-known "Kent's Rotary Knife-Cleaner." That troublesome and laborious work is accomplished with the greatest ease by the machine. Several testimonials are on show stating that Kent's knife-cleaning machine has been in use for fifty years and more in the writers' houses. Colonel Lewis's butler, writing in 1905, says that he has been in that situation for forty-five years, and the machine has been in the place longer still—ever since 1850, "during which 55 years it has been roughly handled by at least twenty different footmen," and has answered perfectly all the time. The machine saves the knives, as well as

Gentleman's 27-inch finest Crocodile Skin Fitted Suit Case, containing complete set of plain Sterling Silver Toilet Requisites, &c. Price £35 0 0.



SPECIAL BAG CATALOGUE POST FREE.

London Addresses } 158 to 162, Oxford St., W.
220, Regent St., W.
2, Queen Victoria St., E.C.

Manufactory: The Royal Works, Norfolk St., Sheffield.

SHEFFIELD.

MANCHESTER.

PARIS.

NICE.

JOHANNESBURG.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

and Mappin Brothers



Lady's 18 in. Morocco Leather Fitted Travelling Case, lined Silk and fitted with a most complete set of very beautiful Sterling Silver Appliqué Toilet Requisites, £30 0 0.

THE WORLD-FAMED

Angelus Piano

PIANO & PLAYER COMBINED

As purchased by Royalty and the world's Greatest Musicians.

UNIQUE IDEAL COMBINATION OF TWO WORLD-RENOVED INSTRUMENTS: THE

Angelus-Brinsmead Piano.

The UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS and POPULARITY of the "ANGELUS" PIANOS are undoubtedly due to their ARTISTIC SUPREMACY and MODERATE PRICES.

The high standing of the "Angelus" and the Brinsmead ensures to this combination the maximum of quality and reliability coupled with a thoroughly established reputation. Besides the Angelus-Brinsmead, we have also embodied the "Angelus" Piano-player in pianos by many other eminent makers.

Supplied in Cabinet form, to play any ordinary piano, or built entirely into the pianos. In either form, hand playing, or playing by means of the "Angelus," may be indulged in at will.



*The First Complete Piano —
A Masterpiece of Inventive Genius*

Madame ALBANI writes:—"The 'Angelus' Piano-Player is exquisite! I have heard nothing of the kind to equal it. I consider the fidelity with which the music of the great composers can be rendered most wonderful for tone and expression; and this instrument is certainly the most perfect of its kind."

Madame CLARA BUTT writes:—"I think the 'Angelus' splendid! Apart from the pleasure it gives one, I am sure it is instructive in every sense of the word. I have heard all the other inventions of this kind, but the 'Angelus' is far and away the best. I cannot tell you how delighted we are in having one."

Angelus Piano-Player



Among the wonderful devices to be found only in the "Angelus" are:

The **PHRASING LEVER**, giving full mastery of every variation of tempo:

The **MELODY STOPS**, enabling you to bring out the melody in bass and treble:

The **DIAPHRAGM PNEUMATICS**, producing the sensitive, resilient human-like touch.

SUPREME IN THESE UNIQUE RESOURCES, the "Angelus" has given a new impetus to piano-study and enjoyment, and enabled all to play who have hitherto been debarred owing to lack of technical accomplishment.

DISCOUNT FOR CASH; DEFERRED PAYMENTS ARRANGED IF DESIRED. You are invited to call, or write for Illustrated Catalogue No. 2.

Herbert Marshall,
DEPT. 12, ANGELUS HALL,
RECENT HOUSE, 233 RECENT ST., LONDON, W.

Quaker Oats



A PERFECT FOOD
FOR
YOUNG & OLD

Bright Metal Work

If you want to know how attractive the brass fender and the irons can look—how spick and span—clean them with

Globe Metal Polish

—the one perfect polish for all kinds of metal work.

Globe Polish will not scratch the finest metals or harm the skin of the user. In use for many years in millions of homes throughout the civilized world, it is in very truth "the universal polish."

Paste in Tins—Liquid in Cans.

RAIMES & CO., LTD., Tinsmiths, Bow,
London, E., and Stockton-on-Tees

The
"Fit-the-Back"
Rest.



A Nest for Rest

FOOTS' PATENT MARLBOROUGH RECLINING CHAIR

COMBINES CHAIR and COUCH. Can be adjusted by the occupant in a moment to any position of comfort. A twist of the wrist does it. It fits the figure in any position, and will rock or remain rigid as desired.

BACK reclines to any degree, from upright to flat, and rises automatically.

SEAT can be tilted either backward or forward to any desired angle.

LEG-REST inclines to varying positions, and when detached forms an independent ottoman or foot-stool.

FIT-THE-BACK REST is adjustable to give just the required amount of support to the small of the back when sitting, reclining, or lying down at full length.

HEAD-REST is adjustable to suit the height of occupant.

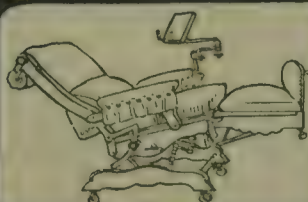
TABLE and READING DESK adjustable and detachable.

Ideal Chair for reading, resting, smoking, or study. Comfort for the invalid.

Reclining Chairs from 50s. to £50.

Booklet, "Chair Comfort," Post Free.

J. FOOT & SON (Dept. R.C. 7), 171, New Bond St., London, W.



polishing them like new, with little labour. The sizes vary, cleaning from three knives at a time for a small household, up to ten; and for institutions and great houses where electricity is available, there are machines to run by that power, cleaning hundreds of knives an hour. The domestic "Kent's Knife Machine" of course is operated easily by hand, turning a wheel. Mr. Kent's latest invention is a simple and most ingenious "Easy Stoke Coal-Scuttle," by which the trouble of getting up a scoop-full of coals from a scuttle of any shape is quite done away with. It is most simple, and yet effectual, and it is applied to all shapes and designs in scuttles. The catalogue contains particulars of many other inventions, one specially commending itself to me being a machine for rubbing purées through easily, superseding all the labour of the wooden spoon on the wire sieve or tammy. Every household that wishes to be as comfortable as possible ought to include several of Mr. Kent's inventions in its armoury.

There are many soups that demand rubbing through a sieve to be rightly prepared, and these the "good plain cook-general" of the middle-class householder has seldom time to prepare, for the process is quite a laborious one without the assistance of the "Kent" appliance above mentioned. Game soup is one such; and as it is the season for trying this, it may be sampled in the following way: Suppose you had a couple of birds served hot; we know that the legs will not have been eaten if there were enough to supply the party otherwise. Even if the legs have had to be served, there will still remain a good deal of the meat upon the carcasses. Let this be cut off as completely as it can be cleared, in however small fragments, and put aside, while the bones, crushed up as much as possible, together with any dry scraps and trimmings of the birds, are put on to make the stock. Add to the bones of two pheasants about a quart of stock or water, with the outside sticks of a head of celery, a "bouquet" of parsley, and several kinds of sweet herbs (or, if the fresh herbs—thyme, marjoram, etc.—are not forthcoming, a teaspoonful of "mixed sweet herbs" as sold dry by the grocer must be substituted, tied up in clean muslin). Add also to the saucepan a large onion chopped up, a small clove of crushed garlic, one carrot cut in thin rings, a few scraps of ham, and some peppercorns. Simmer all this for three hours, skimming frequently, then strain it off and let it get partly cold to finish skimming. Meantime, the meat cut off the bones must receive attention; first being finely minced, it must then be pounded in a mortar, moistening it as this is done with a little stock. When the meat is thus as completely reduced to mash as possible, the task of the purée rubber comes. The meat must be rubbed completely through very fine sieve-holes, and then the strained stock is put on the fire again, the powdered meat is put in, a little browning is allowed, and, if needed, some more seasoning is added. Then either a properly made "liaison" or just a tablespoonful of arrowroot or of simple flour, mixed smooth with cold stock, is stirred in to thicken. It all simmers together for ten



AN ORIGINAL TEA-GOWN.

That fashionable material, chiffon velvet, builds this indoor robe, the bodice and sleeves being all draped in one piece. It is in silver-grey, with a choux of gold tissue at the bust, and gold-rimmed enamel buttons on the shoulders.

minutes, stirred most of the time, and thus a delicious soup of the highest class is prepared. Small dice of bread fried in butter should be handed with it. Any game serves, and hare-soup or bisque of lobster can be prepared in practically the same manner. English people neglect soup too much; in winter-time particularly it ought to begin every day's evening meal.

With reference to smart autumn costume materials, cloth and velvet "rule the roost" without question. Velvet is always the favourite material for toilettes "of great ceremony" at this season of the year, but it is not always that the more ordinary afternoon visiting and "at home" toilettes are so fashionably built in this graceful fabric. Velvet is no longer, however, the stiff and firm material of old times, a material having in itself a sort of dowager-like stateliness that made it seem too imposing for youthful wear or for an ordinary occasion. The new velvet is suppleness and softness personified in detail. The colourings are as rich as ever, but the draping qualities are superior, because less stiff, than those of the older ordinary silk velvet. A velvet dress may be almost untrimmed and quite plainly designed; the material's own *reflets* and the grace of the draping suffice to produce a handsome gown independent of trimming. At the same time, rich passementeries may be used if you like.

A brown chiffon velvet dress made Princess-fashion gives us an illustration of how simply a good velvet gown may be made. It was Princess in cut, the waist-line being made by about two dozen lines of gatherings, the fulness graduated to the figure, the lines reaching from three inches above the waist to four or five inches below it over the hips. The folds of velvet thus naturally produced were just drawn into a fulness at the shoulders and round the throat, this making a gracefully full-pleated corsage effect. The neck was cut down to a little below the pit of the throat, and a fichu, or rather a berthe, of good Brussels point, eight inches deep, was set round the top of the neck; for demi-toilette wear, this was high enough, but a little collarette of lace to stand up round the throat and fill in the space to the edge of the gown was provided. The sleeves were full to the elbow, and then came a flat band of lace set into a folded band of velvet from which fell a full-pleated lace sleeve-ruffle, so that this sleeve effect was equally suitable, according to present fashions, for afternoon or demi-toilette evening wear. The skirt was quite untrimmed, the full and graceful folds produced by a judicious arrangement of the rows of gatherings that made the waist-line being sufficient alone. The gown lay on the ground about eight inches at the back, and was quite long at the sides. Nothing could be simpler, yet nothing more graceful. Besides the plain velvets in every shade of all the colours, there are innumerable fancy velvets. Corduroy has a special vogue for walking and visiting gowns; but there are also striped and plaid and spotted and ombré effects in chiffon velours, all possessing the same valuable qualities of suppleness of fold and richness of light and shade.

FILOMENA.

The Allenburys' Foods.

MOTHER AND CHILD.
From the month of age. Fed from birth on the Allenburys' Foods.

A Pamphlet on Infant Feeding and Management
(48 pages) free on request.

The Allenburys' Foods.

The "Allenburys" Milk Food No. 1 consists of fresh cow's milk scientifically modified so as to closely resemble human milk in composition. The excess of casein (indigestible curd) in the cow's milk has been removed, and the deficiency of fat and milk-sugar made good. The method of manufacture pasteurises the milk and absolutely precludes all risk of contamination with noxious germs. Thus a perfect substitute for the natural food of the child is obtained and vigorous growth and health is promoted.

The "Allenburys" Foods are alike suitable for the robust and delicate, and children thrive upon them as on no other diet.

No starchy or farinaceous food should be given to an infant under six months of age, it is not only useless, for the young infant cannot digest starch, but is a frequent cause of illness and rickets.

| | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| MILK FOOD No. 1. | MILK FOOD No. 2. | MALTED FOOD No. 3. |
| <i>From birth to 3 months.</i> | <i>From 3 to 6 months.</i> | <i>From 6 months upwards.</i> |

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., Lombard Street, LONDON.

United States: Niagara Falls, N.Y.
Australasia: Bridge St., Sydney.

Canada: 66, Gerrard St. East, Toronto.
South Africa: 38, Castle St., Cape Town.

Wedding

ELKINGTON'S

Presents

THE COMPANY'S SHOWROOMS ARE THE FINEST
IN LONDON. INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

Catalogues post free

Sterling Silver
Bon Bon Dish
£3.7.6

Sterling Silver
Cake Basket.
£8.17.6

Sterling Silver
Sugar Dredger
£2.0.0

Sterling Silver
Mustard Pot
£2.0.0

Sterling Silver Stand, complete
as illustrated £17.0.0

ELKINGTON & Co., Ltd.,

LONDON SHOWROOMS:

22, Regent Street, S.W.
(Below Piccadilly Circus.)

73, Cheapside, E.C.

Birmingham, Liverpool, Glasgow, Manchester,
Newcastle.

Canadian Agents: A. T. WILEY & Co.

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH

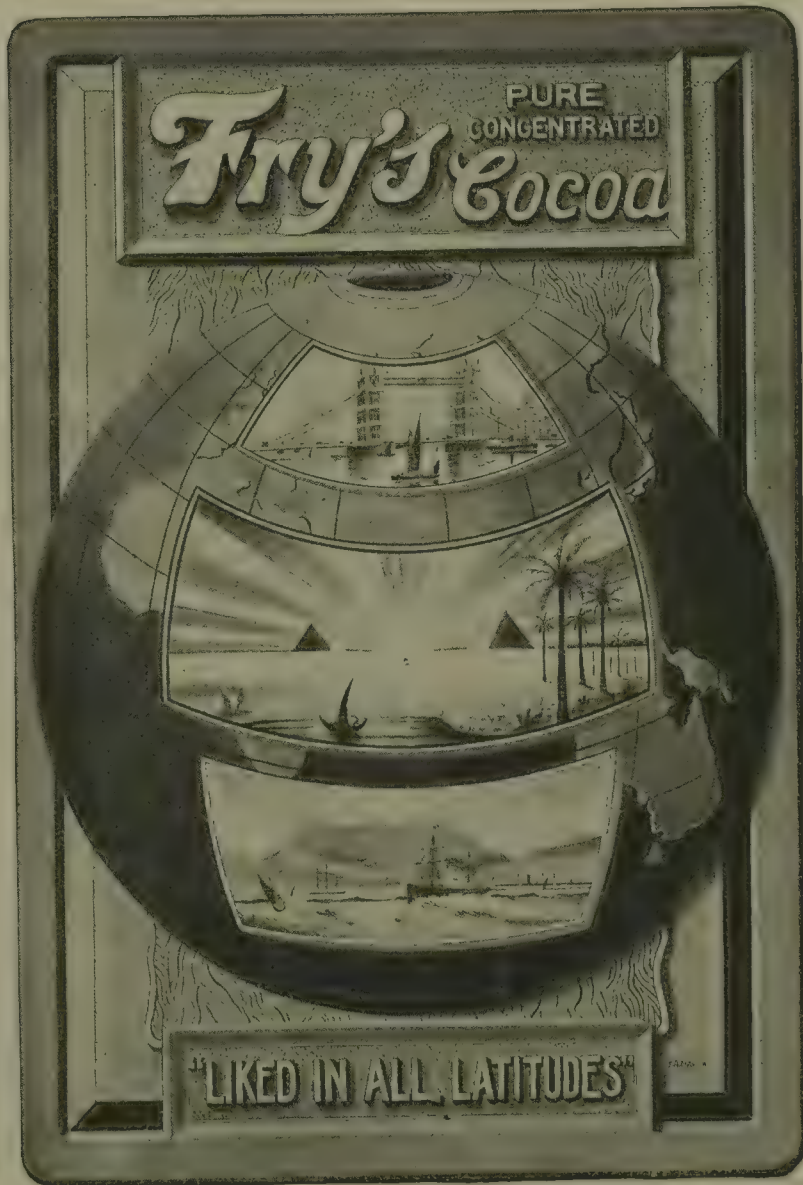
SCRUBB'S

CLOUDY AMMONIA.

A MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.
 Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.
 Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.
 Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.
 Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.
 Invigorating in Hot Climates.
 Restores the Colour to Carpets.
 Cleans Plate and Jewellery.
 Softens Hard Water.
 So Vivifying after Cricket, Motoring and other Sports.

PRICE 1/- PER BOTTLE. OF ALL GROCERS, CHEMISTS, &c.



NATURALLY you ask yourself
 "What is Whisky?"

"What Whisky can I Drink that I know is Absolutely Pure?" Thorough impartial investigation has shown that OLD BUSHMILLS is a pure Malt, Pot Still Whisky—that it is a natural product without foreign ingredients—that it is distilled under such conditions as ensure its reaching the consumer in exactly the condition it should.

Every bottle of OLD BUSHMILLS is thoroughly matured—and guaranteed.

Old Bushmills Whisky

Can be obtained from all Wine Merchants; or on application to the "Old Bushmills" Distillery Co., Ltd., Belfast, or to their London Office, 20, Mark Lane, E.C., the address of Nearest Agent will be given.

PROSPEROUS WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

OUR West Australian views are an illustration of the excellent lands to be found in that State, and are intended to show that Western Australia possesses fruitful fields, which may be cultivated to advantage by settlers from the Homeland. In an illustration given in our issue of Sept. 15, entitled "Dead Rabbits on a West Australian Station," the words "West Australian" were inadvertently used, as the photograph was taken in another Australian State. The most strenuous efforts are, we understand, being made in Western Australia to keep these undesirable immigrant rabbits from entering that country from the east, by the erection of two thoroughly efficient rabbit-proof fences. One of these is about 1100 miles in length, and extends from the shore of the Southern Ocean to a point on the North-West coast; the other is an inner fence of about

GATHERING WILD FLOWERS IN WESTERN AUSTRALIA.



stopped. The yield of sherry is slightly larger than last year. Reports of Burgundy, Champagne, and Cognac are good. Claret, Hock, and Moselle are less favourable.

Everyman's Library is one of Messrs. Dent's most admirable ventures. In charming volumes the publishers are issuing a most choice selection of the world's classics. Among them are Pepys' Diary in two volumes; Boswell's Life of Johnson, also in two volumes; Manning's Sir Thomas More, Strickland's Life of Elizabeth, Thackeray's "Esmond," all Jane Austen's novels, Walton's "Compleat Angler," and many other masterpieces. The series is edited by Mr. Ernest Rhys, and many of the reprints contain introductions by leading men of letters. Each volume is only 1s., or in leather, 2s.

The *Photographic News*, the oldest photographic weekly in the world, having been founded in 1858, and edited by William Crookes (now Sir William), has



THE FAIR LANDS OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA: A HERD OF YOUNG STOCK ON A FARM.

500 miles in length, and is designed to be a special protection to the principal agricultural lands in the South-West. There is little fear, therefore, of the rabbit-pest proving a serious trouble to settlers in Western Australia.

Messrs. Hedges and Butler have received the following reports from their correspondents in the various wine districts respecting this year's vintage. The past summer has been hot and dry in the Douro district,

and the grapes suffered considerably from drought. Port wines are not likely to be very full-bodied, but as they were made in most favourable weather they are likely to turn out well. Part of the crop in the Jerez vintage suffered from the continued dry east winds which prevailed in August, many of the grapes being scorched on the exposed side. During the first half of the vintage, however, the density of the must was fairly high; but during the second half tropical rains fell for several days, and vintage operations had to be

vindicated its position in the world of photography as being the most up-to-date journal, as well as the oldest and most popular. This year its position has been greatly strengthened under the editorship of F. J. Mortimer, F.R.P.S. The Special Autumn and Lantern Number just published consists of what is practically a record in size and quality. It consists of seventy-two pages, including no less than sixteen printed in two colours on art paper. The price of this remarkable effort in photographic literature is only one penny.

DEWAR'S

DEWAR'S — the Whisky of High Repute

PLASMON
 Nature's
 Perfect
 Food.
 The Mainstay
 of Life.

Thirty pints of
FRESH MILK
 make
ONE POUND
 of

PLASMON
COCOA.
 Many times more
 nourishing than
 any other.

PLASMON

No other food contains so much nutriment in so small a compass.

Prepared under constant sanitary supervision by scientific experts.

A few days' trial will convince you of its undoubted merits.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

PLASMON
OATS.
 No Husk,
 No Fibre,
 Perfect
 Digestion.

Plasmon pre-
 parations of all
 grocers,
 chemists, and
 stores.

 Plasmon, Ltd.,
 Plasmon House,
 Farringdon St.,
 E.C.

PLASMON
BISCUITS.
 A Meal
 in a
 Mouthful.

Nature's Finest Supper Beverage.

There is nothing so good, nothing so appetising and nothing so easily digested as a bowl of really strong and nutritious soup, and it is therefore undoubtedly the finest beverage for supper.

LAZENBY'S SOUPS

whether in Bottles, Tins or Squares are particularly adapted for this meal, as being put up in a highly convenient form, delicious and nutritious soup can be made at the shortest possible notice at a very moderate cost.

Lazenby's Soups in Bottles, Tins and Squares.
40 VARIETIES.

E. LAZENBY & SON, LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND.



Send a Post Card for the Free Booklet No. 90

"SPORTS & PASTIMES

GOERZ-ANSCHUTZ

Folding Camera,"

of interest
to all—
whether
photographers
or not.

C. P. GOERZ,

11 to 6, Holborn Circus,
London, E.C.;
or the Stereoscopic Co.,
106 & 108, Regent Street,
W., and 54, Cheapside,
London, E.C.



TAKEN WITH THE
GOERZ-ANSCHUTZ
FOLDING CAMERA.

FOX'S

PATENT SPIRAL PUTTEES

**SHAPED TO WIND
ON SPIRALLY FROM
ANKLE TO KNEE
WITHOUT ANY TURNS
OR TWISTS.**

Made in various qualities and colours. Shade Cards on application.

For Ladies and Children.

Light Weight. With Spats, 7/6 per pair. (Detachable 1/- extra.) Without Spats, 5/- per pair.
Send size of boot.

For Men.

With Spats, from 10/6 to 12/- per pair. Detachable, 1/- extra. (If detachable required, send size of boot). Without Spats, from 6/- to 7/6 per pr.

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers:

FOX BROS. & CO., LTD. (Dept. B), WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

Agents for the United States: BALE & MANLEY, Wool Exchange Building, New York, U.S.A.
Agent for Canada: WM. ST. PIERRE, 41 & 43, Union Avenue, Montreal.

ART NOTES.

THE fame that has come to Mr. W. Evelyn Osborn in consequence of the Memorial Exhibition at Mr. Paterson's gallery in Old Bond Street is certain and is ungrudging. The merits of his work go unquestioned even by those who are most cautious in their acceptances. And while this and that limitation in his talent may be surmised, his delicacy and subtlety give his pictures a place above most of the haphazard successes of the day. And yet a year ago even the most hesitating praise was denied to the ears that would have heard it with vital concern. Mr. Osborn worked almost without the encouragement of a single Press-notice, and without admiration save in that discredited form that comes from friends.

Mr. Osborn's death has made the difference: a week's newspaper cuttings on his exhibition would fill a folio volume, and admiration has flowed forth. Some of this praise may, no doubt, be set down to a sentiment. That is annoying; but it must not detract from that which is genuine. First, let Mr. Osborn's draughtsmanship be acknowledged: with what admirable understanding has he painted, in "Vanishing Frost: the Banks of the Teme," all the complicated lines of the slope of the banks, which run down in a multitude of angles to the muddy stream. It is a cheerless landscape: there has been no joy, no gusto, in its making. In truth, Mr. Osborn habitually painted with so laboured a regard for the refinements of tone and complexities of perspective that spontaneity is not a quality to be found in his work. In this, as in other points, a similarity to Whistler may be observed.

Mr. Osborn rediscovered Chelsea; and found practically the Chelsea of which Whistler had the chart, and which, since his death, had been untrodden. Here are the same effects of light and colour; the same reaches of the river; the same small shop-fronts. The likenesses that may be found in these two methods and views are those of the irrevocable relationship of this generation to the preceding one. Mr. Osborn sums up in the few canvases of his short life-work much of the artistic endeavour of the last thirty years. For the

sensitive appreciation of the nocturnal aspect of London we remember nothing, save from Whistler's brush, equal to Mr. Osborn's "Quadrant by Night." We experience, in this picture, the veritable feeling of



THE SWEDISH STEAMER "OLAUS OLSSON" WHICH COLLIDED WITH THE BREAKWATER.



THE DAMAGED CRANES AND BREAKWATER.

THE ACCIDENT AT DOVER HARBOUR WORKS: AN EXTRAORDINARY COLLISION.

Shortly before midnight on October 20 the Swedish steamer "Olaus Olsson," with a cargo and deckload of timber, ran broadside on to the southern breakwater of the Admiralty Harbour works at Dover. She brought down two cranes, each weighing 400 tons, and part of the breakwater was carried away. The steamer was dismantled, and very narrowly escaped being wrecked.

peering from the corner of Vigo Street towards Piccadilly; the eye sweeps round the illuminated walls, then unbroken by the house-breaker, but falters in the vague atmosphere in the middle of the way. For this delicate but insistent realism, "Snow on Clee Hill," "Twilight and Low Tide, Battersea," and "The Royal Avenue, Chelsea," are equally remarkable. It is when Mr. Osborn saw through the veil of depression, and its filmy presence is observable in much of his work, that his colour grows richer and his landscape brightens. In No. 22, "The Clee Hill," there is the warm pallor of an early Corot, an exquisite resemblance. Mrs. Osborn must be thanked for exhibiting at Mr. Paterson's gallery her portrait, an admirable likeness, of her husband.

In concluding our notice of the Institute of Oil Painters, the first exhibitor to be mentioned must be Mr. Charles Sims, who has generally some amusing surprise up the sleeve of his painting-blouse. "The Little Faun" is the picture of an al fresco meal, with a white table-cloth, silver and crockery, a pretty dress, a boy in a sailor suit. Into the middle of this, on to their table, has come a little faun. The first astonishment of the visitation is over, for the boy is now also on the table, picking blossom for the visitor! Will the little faun, one is led to wonder, have manners enough to receive prettily a gift that in his faunish heart he will despise? "The Kiss" is Mr. Sims's other contribution, and is typical of the glazing manner which this artist's last year's work had led us to hope he had abandoned, or at least moderated. An excessive brightness of paint does not necessarily make for light. And in "The Kiss" one bright patch of colour contends with another—the bright lilac dress against the bright white cloud, the bright white cloud with a bright white boy's suit; and under these are bright patches of sunlit sand. Another realist in intention is Mr. Garrido, whose ambitions wander between the achievements of Franz Hals and Edouard Manet. "All in the Day's Work" shows a maid of an uncompromising smile "washing up."—W.M.

Photos. Illustrations Bureau.

THE "CAMBUS" IS COMING



Cambus is not a Pot Still but a pure Patent Still Scotch Grain Whisky. Guaranteed seven years old. Matured in wood. Cambus is a Whisky with an individual flavour of peculiar delicacy and charm. The Distillers Company Ltd Edinburgh.

Ask your Wine Merchant for it. Price 42/- a case or 3/6 a bottle.

THE SUREST MEANS OF OBTAINING HEALTH.

DR. ANDREW WILSON'S IDEA.

DR. ANDREW WILSON, F.R.S.E., has just issued from the press an engrossing booklet which will set people thinking. In this booklet, "The Art of Living," he says:—

"Many people merely exist—they live in a state in which they may be described as being neither very ill nor very well. Persons in this state do not get the most out of life and they cannot attain to the best in the way of living. They cannot do their work in a satisfactory fashion. Work which should be easily performed becomes a toil to them. As a writer has said, they feel 'the burden of living.' Now in a typical state of health living should be no burden at all.

"I should define health as that condition in which every duty of life is performed without pain or discomfort. Whenever we are ill we infringe, so to speak, this definition. The little ailment, equally with the serious one, implies pain to a certain extent, and it renders the sufferer a less effective worker. Besides, loss of health, or even feebleness, has its economic side. It entails loss of money, by reason of inability to discharge the duties that lie to our hand.

"Our first duty to ourselves is to check illness, if we can, at the outset. Suppose a person has 'run down,' as the saying goes, in his bodily health. He feels languid and is easily tired.

"Probably he will be advised, and rightly, to take a 'tonic.' This in the main is good advice, but if there exists any preparation which can combine in itself the properties of a 'tonic' and restorative, and which at the same time can contribute to the nourishment and building-up of the enfeebled body, it is evident such an agent must prove of the utmost value to everybody.

"I have found such a tonic and restorative in the preparation known as Sanatogen. Recovering from an attack of influenza and suffering from the severe weakness incidental to that ailment, Sanatogen was brought under my notice. I gave it a fair trial, and the results were all that could have been desired. In a short time my appetite improved, the weakness was conquered, and without the use of any other medicine or preparation I was restored to health. It is this personal experience of Sanatogen which leads me to recommend it so strongly in all cases of weakness. I do not wonder, after my own experience (duplicated I may say in the case of friends), that medical men both at home and abroad prescribe Sanatogen in many instances of ordinary weakness as well as in those of actual disease.

"What is Sanatogen? is a query which may be answered by saying that it is in no sense a 'secret' remedy. Its composition is well known, otherwise medical men would not prescribe it. It combines two distinct elements, one *tonic* and the other *nutritive*. This is how Sanatogen comes to act specially as a brain and nerve tonic, bracing up the great nerve centres, and restoring them so that they will adequately discharge their duties in governing our frames."

The publishers of Dr. Andrew Wilson's little work are Messrs. F. Williams and Co., 83, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C., and they are sending free of cost specimen copies of the whole booklet to every *bona fide* applicant who wishes to know all about Sanatogen, and names *The Illustrated London News* in his note of application. Sanatogen, by the way, is sold in packets at 1s. 9d., 2s. 9d., 5s., and 9s. 6d., and can be obtained from any chemist.



Dr. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL

Is the most reliable in weakness and disease; it acts promptly, is undiluted, consequently is the most active and economical of all remedies.

FOR DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND CHEST.

"It will sustain life when everything else fails."

Sir G. D. GIBB, Bart., M.D.

"A pint of Dr. de Jongh's Oil is of more value than a quart of any other."

EDGAR SHEPPARD, Esq., M.D.

Of all Chemists, in Imperial Capsuled Bottles.

Half Pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.

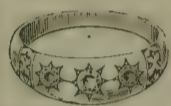
Sole Consignees—

ANSAR, HARFORD & CO., Ltd., 210, High Holborn, London.



BENSON'S Selected GEM RINGS

Largest Stock, Best Quality, Lowest Prices.



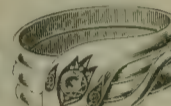
Brilliant, Rubies or Sapphires, £2 15s.



Amethyst, £4.



Amethysts, £6 6s.



Brilliant, Ruby Eyes, £6 6s.



Brilliants, £8 10s.

'The Times' System of

MONTHLY

PAYMENTS

is available.

BENSON'S do not charge extra for buying this way.

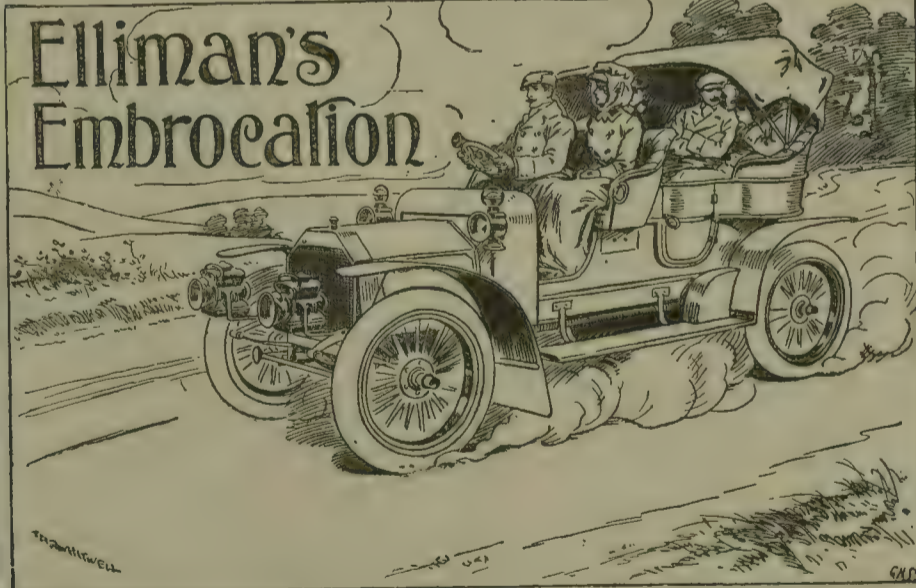
Illustrated Books (Post free).

No. 1—Of Watches, Chains, Rings (with size card), Jewellery.
No. 2—Of Imperial and Silver Plate, Clocks and Bags.
No. 3—Of Pretty and Inexpensive Articles in Silver for Presents.

Mention "Illustrated London News."

Steam Factory: 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.; & 25, OLD BOND ST., W.

THE HEALING VALUE OF ELLIMAN'S in the treatment of Aches and Pains is too firmly established to need pressing. ELLIMAN'S Universal Embrocation on account of its curative properties can be relied upon as the best remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat from Cold, Neuralgia from Cold, Cold at the Chest, Chronic Bronchitis, Backache, Cramp, Wounds, Stiffness, Soreness of the Limbs after Cycling, Football, Rowing, Golf, &c. In bottles, 8½d., 1/1½, 2/9 and 4/-



INFORMATION MOST USEFUL TO ALL CONCERNED is contained in the ELLIMAN R.E.P. BOOK (Rubbing Eases Pain Handbook, 256 pages illustrated, cloth board covers), which book affords much practical information commonly required to be known, such as the rational treatment of Pneumonia, Pleurisy, all kinds of Ailments arising from "Taking Cold," Wounds, Varicose Veins, Dislocations, Fractures, Cuts, Burns, Fevers, Whooping Cough, Hemorrhage, Malaria, &c. THE R.E.P. BOOK also instructs respecting the Management of the Sick Room, Nursing, &c.; also How to Make Beef Tea, How to Peptonise Beef Tea, How to Peptonise Milk, How to Make Barley Water, How to Make Whey, How to Make Humanised Milk, How to Make Raw Meat Juice, How to Make Cream Mixture for Children, How to Make Albumen Water, and it gives other useful First-Aid information, also of the Hygiene of the Athlete.

IF YOU BUY three bottles of Elliman's Universal Embrocation, price 1/1½, or one 2/0 or 4/-, you can obtain FREE, and post free, The R.E.P. Book, or you may have a copy of it post free to all parts of the world for One Shilling (foreign stamps accepted), direct from ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND. R.E.P. Book, HUMAN Treatment. E.F.A. Book, ANIMALS Treatment.



Southalls' Compressed Towels

are specially designed for Ladies when travelling.

The tiny silver packets, 2½ inches long, into which they are scientifically compressed, contain a full size towel—as soft, as absorbent, and as comfortable as only Southalls' Towels can be—with Southalls' Patent Attachment. Size A, 1d. Size B, 1½d. Size C, 2d. From all Drapers, Ladies' Outfitters, and Chemists. A Sample Packet, containing four "A," three "B," and two "C," will be sent post free for 1s. from The Lady Manager, Bull Street, Birmingham.



PERFUME.

"IDEAL."

The charm of a Perfume and its popularity depend entirely upon its purity, delicacy, and softness. It should be delightful to oneself and to one's surroundings, sensitive, rich, soothing to the nerves, and lasting.

All these qualities are combined in the above.

Haliflor Violet Perfume.

The great difficulty experienced for years by the leading perfumers in producing a really fine, rich, delicate and TRUE VIOLET PERFUME, has, after many years of experiments, been overcome by the Haliflor Co., which now offers The Finest Violet Perfume yet produced.

Haliflor Ideal Soap.

Both Perfumes have been embodied with the purest material procurable for the manufacture of Toilet Soaps with full regard to the most delicate complexion and sensitive skin. The great care exercised in its manufacture combined with scientific efforts, have produced A PERFECT TOILET SOAP emollient to the skin, rich in perfume, and an aid to the production and preservation of a beautiful complexion.

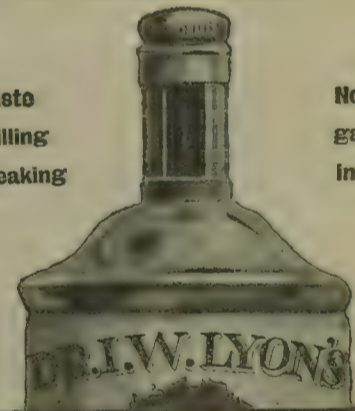
Haliflor Violet Soap.

Obtainable from THE ARMY & NAVY and other first-class Stores, Chemists and Perfumers; wholesale only from the HALIFLOR Co., 9, Mincing Lane, London, E.C.

To facilitate a trial the Company is prepared to forward direct, carriage paid, one cake of the Soap and a small sample vial of the Perfume on receipt of 2/6.

No waste
No spilling
No breaking

No ruined
garments
in travel



Dr. Lyon's

Perfect

Tooth Powder

Cleanses, Preserves, and Beautifies the Teeth without injury; imparts a Natural Fragrance to the Breath.

Sold by all Chemists in dainty blue enamelled metal boxes, with Dr. Lyon's patent measuring tube.

Very convenient for Tourists. Price 1/-.

Prepared by the eminent Dental Surgeon,

J. W. Lyon, D.D.S.

242, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.

HOVENDEN'S "EASY" HAIR CURLER

WILL NOT ENTANGLE OR BREAK THE HAIR.



ARE EFFECTIVE, AND REQUIRE NO SKILL TO USE.

For Very Bold Curls



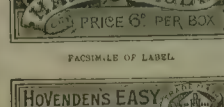
TRY OUR "IMPERIAL" CURLERS.

SAME PRICE

12 CURLERS IN BOX.

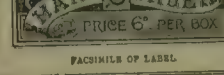
Post Free for 8 Stamps

OF ALL HAIRDRESSERS, &c.



BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.

The GENUINE bear our TRADE MARK on right-hand corner of label, thus:



Wholesale only, R. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd., DENNIS STREET, W., & CITY ROAD, P.C., LONDON.

THE WORST STREET IN LONDON.

(See Illustrations.)

"THE worst street in London"—I smiled when I read Inspector M'Kay's damnation of poor old Greek Street. If this is London's worst, London must be not such a bad place after all. How many a time have I sauntered, hands in pockets, along those dingy pavements after nightfall! Often there is no policeman in sight—not even to separate the little crowd that gathers round the usual street musicians. Of course, like all the rest of Soho, Greek Street has its gambling clubs, third or fourth floor refuges with outlets on the roof, difficult enough to enter, but dull enough when one gets there. One has more fun for one's money on the Stock Exchange. There are other clubs, too, and "undesirables" enough. But in the cafés and the clubs two-thirds of the frequenters are simply German waiters in or out of a job, hankering after anything to break the drudgery of exile.

Let us, for instance, look inside the café half-way up. Men are playing cards, we see: is this a haunt of iniquity? Upon the walls are placards with the legend, "Bannister's Ginger-Beer." If this is vice, at least it is not fed on drink. And when we come to study the players, we find them equally innocuous. In spite of all that some halfpenny papers say, a German is not necessarily a foe to the British Empire nor a criminal.

The chief resort of the "undesirables" was, indeed, once in Greek Street, but now it is a hundred yards away, in a café that everyone who knows the quarter must have visited. I shall not describe its appearance, because this would at once be recognised. Which would be a pity, both for the proprietor and the police—the former because he does his best under most difficult circumstances, the latter because they find this place a likely cage where they may easily lay hands on persons wanted for unconsidered trifles.

I sometimes go there with my friend the Murderer, gradually finding out the tragedies that lie behind its faces—tragedies that all who are *accordé* know, for among themselves these men have open secrets. My Murderer was himself the hero of a *crime passionnel*, a pardonable sin in most French eyes, but aggravated by his breaking out of five French prisons. Sent at last

to French Guiana for twenty years' hard labour, he again escaped, else how should I have known him? As an escaped convict, he has sympathy for those three fellows in the corner—tired men with drawn faces. Only a week ago the three arrived together in London from South America, broken men, survivors of a gang of fifteen who had set out to fight their way to freedom through the fever-stricken forests of Guiana. One was a diamond thief, caught some years ago with a capful of illicit spoil. Another claims that he was innocent,

and an official paper. The three conclude it is their inevitable fate. But Robert has another errand for another table. Here sit two men playing "bolotte" (a sort of piquet). Robert knows them, for he takes the paper direct to the nearer of the two, who reads it and grumbles out some curse. "Marie again!" he says, examining his purse. "All right!" and off he goes to the station. Marie is a friend who has got into trouble and wishes to be bailed out. What this gentleman's profession is can easily be guessed.

At the next table sit others of the same profession, clearly Italians from their darker faces and passionate gestures. That fellow in the centre is an Anarchist, an unusual type, for he has a good word for at least one King—our King Edward. The tale is instructive. He was in Paris at a time when the then Prince of Wales made fairly frequent visits. There were races, and our Anarchist became a sportsman, picking up coppers—anyhow. The Prince went to these races, and a horse in which H.R.H. was interested, won. Our friend was close enough to say, "Good luck!" as the Prince was stepping into his carriage. H.R.H. turned and dropped a sovereign into the hand of his well-wisher. "That," cries our Anarchist, "that is what I call a proper King."

Talking of Italians, the Murderer discusses the Ethics of the Knife. "I'm not a big man," he says, "so if I have a row with a big man he may pommel me. Well, let him pommel me, if he does it only once. But if he uses his strength to do it again, I take my knife and we are quits. With you English it is different. If a little Englishman is pommelled, another big Englishman comes to help him. But we have to fight for ourselves."

Although Italians stab each other lightly, the stabbed one never tells. It is always "an accident," when he is carried to the hospital. He knows too well that the less he has to do with the law the better.

A man comes to our table and speaks to me. "I have some pictures you would like to see," he says, "Monticellis and Rousseaus. May I bring them to your place?" "No," says the Murderer, "don't let him. He is a thief!" "Bravo! bravo!" say the others who are listening. "He is a thief, Sir." I expect to see the man flare up, but not at all. He understands, and goes back quietly to his cards.

VIATOR.



THE GREAT NORTHERN'S NEW ROLLING STOCK: IN THE DINING-CAR.

The new Dining-Car Train on the London, Nottingham, and Sheffield service is composed of the following vehicles: First-Class Corridor Brake, Composite Dining-Car, Open Third-Class Carriage, Third-Class Corridor Brake. All the vehicles are carried on bogies of the latest Great Northern pattern, are fitted with Pullman vestibules and all-steel strongly trussed under-frames. The principal innovation of these carriages is the introduction of the high elliptical roof, instead of the clerestory top, thus affording more air space in the compartments. The dining-car is provided with exceptionally large windows affording an uninterrupted view, ventilation being provided by small fan-lights fitted above the large windows. In addition the car is ventilated by revolving fans.

taken by chance in the house of a friend whom he did not know to be a burglar. The third is as yet too timid to betray his famous and unhappy name.

Suddenly they shiver, and their eyes are glued to the door. Enter a man in blue, with swaggering elbows

says the Murderer, "don't let him. He is a thief!" "Bravo! bravo!" say the others who are listening. "He is a thief, Sir." I expect to see the man flare up, but not at all. He understands, and goes back quietly to his cards.

BENGER'S FOOD

March 3, 1904.

To Messrs. Benger's Food, Ltd.

Gentlemen,—I notice you advertise your food for 'Infants, Invalids, and the Aged.' I do not come under any of these classes, yet I always use it for my last meal at night. I find it as useful in health as I did four years ago in diphtheria. It is so easily digested that having naturally a not too strong digestion I ensure a good night's rest.

The Rev. H. ———"

BENGER'S FOOD with Milk, forms a delicate and highly nutritive cream, rich in all the elements necessary to maintain vigorous health, but entirely free from rough and indigestible particles, which often produce irritation in delicate stomachs.

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, &c., everywhere.

THE BEST TOILET SOAP

VINOLIA
FOR THE HAIR

NO ROSIN

VINOLIA
FOR THE COMPLEXION

NO ROSIN

VINOLIA
FOR THE HANDS

NO ROSIN

VINOLIA
FOR THE NAILS

NO ROSIN

VINOLIA
FOR THE TEETH

NO ROSIN

THE BEST TOILET SOAP

FROM THE FACTORY TO THE PUBLIC AT NETT WHOLESALE PRICES.

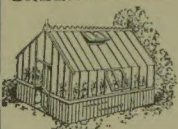
We save you from 25 p.c. to 50 p.c. INCOMPARABLE FOR PRICE AND QUALITY.

We stake our 25 years' reputation as your guarantee of Sterling Value in Material and Workmanship. Your money will be returned in full if you are not perfectly satisfied.

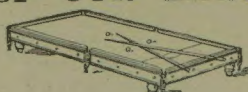
GREENHOUSES.

Substantially constructed.
Painted and ready for erection.

PORTABLE BILLIARD TABLE.

Can be placed on any dining table.
Grand value. In solid oak, mahogany,
or pitch pine.

| ft. | ft. | £ | s. | d. |
|-----|------|----|----|----|
| 7 | x 5 | 2 | 17 | 6 |
| 9 | x 6 | 3 | 15 | 0 |
| 10 | x 7 | 4 | 10 | 0 |
| 12 | x 8 | 5 | 15 | 0 |
| 15 | x 9 | 7 | 10 | 0 |
| 20 | x 10 | 9 | 15 | 0 |
| 25 | x 10 | 13 | 0 | 0 |



| in. | ft. in. | £ s. d. | ft. in. | ft. in. | £ s. d. |
|-----|----------|---------|---------|----------|---------|
| 3 | 10 x 2 1 | 2 15 0 | 7 | 4 x 3 10 | 6 15 0 |
| 4 | 4 x 2 4 | 3 2 6 | 8 | 4 x 4 4 | 9 15 0 |
| 4 | 4 x 2 7 | 3 10 0 | 9 | 4 x 4 11 | 13 0 0 |
| 5 | 4 x 2 10 | 4 2 6 | 10 | 4 x 5 4 | 15 15 0 |
| 6 | 4 x 3 4 | 4 17 6 | | | |

Our Famous
CHESTER
OVERCOAT.Made from
specially
selected
Overcoating.
Latest
fashion.
Smart style.
Cannot
be beaten.
In blue and black
serges and tweeds.

17/6

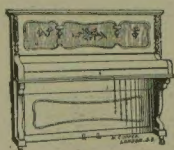
Postage 6d. extra.
Suits
Complete.

18/6

Send for
Patterns,
Self-measurement
Form,
and large
Catalogue.

High-Class Iron-Framed PIANOS,

Price Cash, £14 14s.

(Usually sold at 20 Guineas), or by Easy
Payments, delivered free upon receipt of
10 6 deposit, 10 years' warranty. SPECI-
FICATION: Walnut Case, Iron Frame, Full
Trichord, Check Action, Marqueterie Panel,
Pedal, and Scones, and all the latest im-
provements. Send for Piano and Organ
Catalogue.New
French
Sailor.Model
No. 411.Made moss-
coloured straw
and chenille
trimmed, large
new style bow,
with handsome
fancy feathers &
bird, lovely ribbon
effect on bandeau.

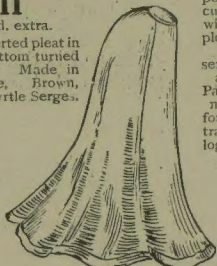
8/11

Carr. 6d. extra.
Send for Cata-
logue.

Model 253.

8/11

Postage 6d. extra.

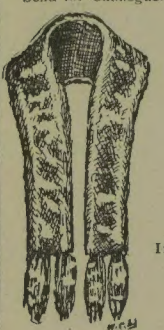
Perfect
fitting COS-
TUME Coat,
Chesterfield
front, gauntlet
cuffs, fancy tab
pockets, Skirt
cut very full,
with or without
pleated back.
Made in
serges, tweeds,
and cloths.
Patterns, Self-
measurement
form, and illus-
trated Cata-
logue post freeModel 268.
Send for Catalogue.

2/11

Postage 6d. extra.

Cut full. Inverted pleat in
back with bottom turned
up in cloth. Made in
Black, Blue, Brown,
Grey, and Myrtle Serges.Smart Velvet
TOQUE.Model No. 390. Gathered
velvet, brims, draped
chiffon. In the following
colours: crimson mole,
brown, navy blue, moss,
wine, black, and prune.
Splendid value.

2/11

Carriage 6d. extra.
Send for Catalogue.Model 348.
Carriage Paid

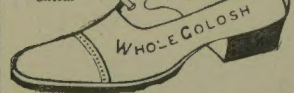
3/6

VERY STYLISH
NECKLET.In Black and Imitation Sable,
with Four Bushy Tails.
Length 48 inches.
Send for Catalogue.53 J. GENT'S
WATCHES.Heavy Silver Cases, beau-
tifully finished, excellent
timekeeper, keyless,
10s. 6d. post free.

THE TOWN BOOT.

Made from soft and pliable Box, also Glacé
Kid. Jockey Back, sewn through-
out, solid leather soles.
Guaranteed for good
hard wear. As illus-
tration. Also Derby
shape in Box. Send for
Catalogue.

8/4

postage 4d.
extra.WM. COOPER, LTD., 737, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.
THE EMPIRE'S PROVIDERS.SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,
POST FREE. Thousands of Illustrations.Also particulars of our
FREE PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

WORKS, over 5 Acres, ADJOINING.

EVANS' ANTISEPTIC

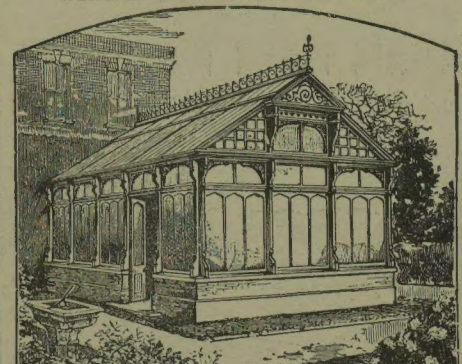
Prepared according to a formula of the
Liverpool Throat Hospital.

Alleviate all inflammation and irritation, and give im-
mediate relief in Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c.,
and all affections of the Throat. Used and
when your voice fails you. Sold by
all Chemists and 1s. 4d. 6d. per box. Write for
all Chemists at 1s. 4d. 6d. per box. Write for
Sample, and mention "Illustrated London News".
Sole Manufacturers: **EVANS' SONS**
to **LESCHER & WEBB, Ltd., Liverpool.**

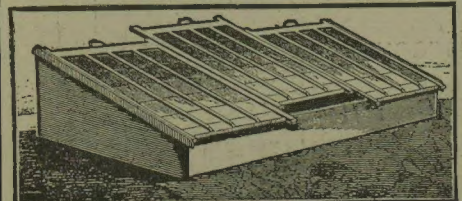
THROAT PASTILLES

Write for
FREE
SAMPLE

When buying ask for "EVANS' PASTILLES," or beware of imitations

BOULTON & PAUL, LTD.,
Horticultural
Builders, **NORWICH.****CONSERVATORIES**
DESIGNED TO SUIT ANY SITUATION.

SURVEYS MADE IN ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY.

No. 75.—**MELON & CUCUMBER FRAME.**4 ft. by 6 ft. ... £1 15 0 12 ft. by 6 ft. ... £3 15 0
8 ft. by 6 ft. ... 2 15 0 16 ft. by 6 ft. ... 4 15 0No. 77.—**VIOLET FRAME, 6 ft. by 4 ft.,** } 30/-
similar to No. 75, with Two Lights ... }**BOILERS, PIPES, & FITTINGS.****CARRIAGE PAID** on orders of 40s. value to most
Goods Stations in England.

DR. PIERRE OF THE PARIS FACULTY
OF MEDICINE

TOOTH PASTE

IN TUBES,
1/-
ALSO IN POTS,
1/- & 2/-

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO
USE ANYTHING BETTER THAN
**DR. PIERRE'S
EAU DENTIFRICE**

For Cleansing and Preserving the Teeth & Gums.

Celebrated for its Aromatic and Antiseptic Qualities due to the vegetable
substances used in its preparation. Contains no Acid.

1/6, 2/6, 5/-, of all Chemists and Stores.

Samples for a week's use, 3d., post free from Depot C—
44, CONDUIT STREET, W.

*Dentifrice
Pâte
du Docteur
PIERRE
DE LA FACULTE DE MEDICINE
DE PARIS*

PEARLS, DIAMONDS,
of Fine Quality wanted,
from £5 to £10,000, for Cash.

SPINK & SON
DIAMOND AND PEARL MERCHANTS (EST. 1772),
17 & 18, Piccadilly, W.; and 30, Cornhill, London, E.C.
Consignments of Fine Gems from abroad purchased for cash or sold on commission.
Cables "Spink, London." A.B.C. or A1 Codes.

By Appointment
to
H.M. The King.

**CEREBOS
SALT**

By Appointment
to H.R.H. The
Prince of Wales.

The INCORPORATED INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE, London, reports as follows:—
"Cerebos Salt is composed of refined table salt combined with phosphates which exist in most
"food products in the natural condition. The phosphates in wheat are much diminished in the
"preparation of flour. Phosphates in meat and vegetable are to a large extent lost in cooking.
"The use of Cerebos Salt in place of ordinary salt RESTORES THESE NATURAL and VALUABLE
"PRODUCTS in the daily FOOD."

MELLOR'S

No Appetite!

Then try what Mellor's
Sauce will do.

Now Mellor's is a very
"saucy sauce." It tickles up
the palate, creates a desire
to eat, makes meals enjoy-
able, and aids digestion.

Use it for Chops,
Steaks, Fish, Soups,
Gravies, etc.

Mellor's Sauce is sold by
all stores, etc.

SAUCE

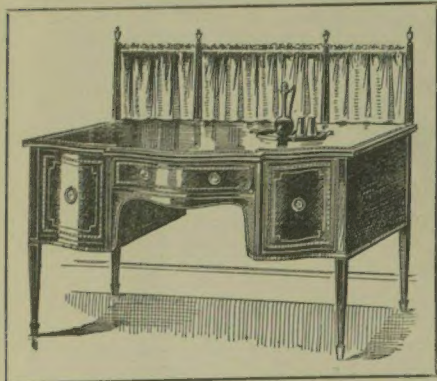
**MUSGRAVE'S
STOVES**

11 GOLD MEDALS AWARDED.
BURN DAY AND NIGHT.
GIVE NO TROUBLE. NO DUST.
NO UNPLEASANT SMELL.
NO OVERHEATING.

ANY HANDY MAN
CAN FIX.
DELIVERED FREE.
Illustrated Catalogues on
application to—
**MUSGRAVE & CO.
LTD.,**
97, New Bond St., London, W.;
40, Deansgate, Manchester;
Guildhall Bldgs., Birmingham;
18, Queen St., Cardiff;
67, Hope St., Glasgow;
240, Rue de Rivoli, Paris;
St. Ann's Ironworks, Belfast.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

CANON MURDOCH has accepted the Chancellorship of St. Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh. He has been connected for nearly forty years with the Church of All Saints, Edinburgh, and as Rector has done a noble work among the poor of the city. No religious leader is more respected in Edinburgh than Canon Murdoch, and his preferment will be welcome to many friends in all parts of England and Scotland.



A DAINTY PIECE AT OETZMANN'S.

A big sale commenced on Monday, October 15, at the well-known establishment of Messrs. Oetzmann and Co., at 62-70, Hampstead Road, W. They have purchased the stock of the late firm of Kaufman and Co., of Waste, Manchester, and, by offering the articles direct to the public they give purchasers the advantage of avoiding two profits. In some cases the goods are being offered at less than the cost of production.

preached a very eloquent sermon from the Cathedral pulpit on the Sunday preceding the 800th anniversary. It was full of historical learning and of modern enthusiasm. The Archbishop of Canterbury's sermon was also greatly admired.

A very hearty welcome has been given to the Rev. J. Stuart Holden, Vicar of St. Paul's, Portman Square, on his return from South Africa. He preached from the

pulpit of Cape Town Cathedral, and took counsel with many of the South African clergy. Mr. Holden's mission tour was unfortunately interrupted by illness.

The Bishop of Gibraltar has spent part of October in London, and preached in Westminster Abbey on Saturday the 13th. The great historical knowledge of Dr. Collins was apparent in his sermon at this festival of the translation of St. Edward the Confessor. He defended Edward against the charge of inefficiency, because "to a far larger extent than is commonly realised the world's progress rests upon the good, and not simply upon the great."

The Bishop of London preached a remarkable sermon at the anniversary of the Bishop of St. Albans' Fund. He protested strongly against any alteration of the Service Book or any homage to the Virgin Mary. "We must not forget," he added, "that we are all Protestants." He upheld in earnest language the truly national character of the Church of England.

Canon Holmes addressed a large congregation at St. Paul's Cathedral on the Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity. His fine ringing voice penetrated to every part of the building. His subject was "Full-faced Christianity," from the passage containing the words, "The things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal."

At a recent meeting of the Yarmouth Town Council the Mayor said he understood that, if an invitation were sent by the Corporation, the Church Congress would meet next year in Yarmouth. The Council unanimously resolved to send a hearty invitation.

New Zealand's Industrial Exhibition promises to be one of the largest and the most successful that have ever been held in any of our Colonies. The Exhibition buildings have been erected in Hagley Park, a large public recreation ground consisting of several hundred acres adjoining the prosperous cathedral city of Christchurch, in the provincial district of Canterbury.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will (dated Jan. 18, 1904), with a codicil, of THOMAS CHARLES GANDOLFI HORNYOLD, DUKE OF GANDOLFI, of Blackmore Park, Worcester, and Villa Gandolfi, San Remo, who died on Feb. 27, was proved on Oct. 11 by Alfonso Otho Gandolfi Hornyold, Duke of Gandolfi, the son, and William Fitzherbert Brockholes, the value of the property amounting to £122,601. On the death of his mother, he appoints the funds of his



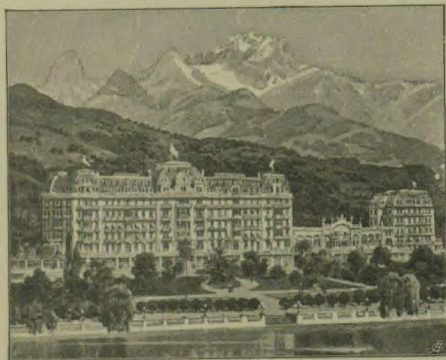
A POLITICAL PRESENTATION.

The plate here figured represents a presentation to Mr. F. B. Mildmay, M.P., and consists of a massive solid silver wine-cistern and a pair of five light candelabra, of very beautiful design and workmanship. The subscribers to the presentation are a great number of the recipient's constituents; and historical interest is attached to the presentation owing to the fact that the wine-cistern is after the celebrated piece of plate in the possession of the Duke of Portland. These pieces of plate were manufactured by the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, Ltd., 112 and 110, Regent Street, London, W.

marriage settlement, amounting to about £30,000, to his two younger children, they releasing their interest, under the Italian law, to his property at San Remo. The testator gives £200 to his wife; £100 to his younger son; £180 to his daughter; £50 each to the Roman Catholic Bishops of Birmingham and Newport; and £100 to the Johnson Fund for Infirm Priests. The villa at San Remo is to follow the trusts of the settled Blackmore

(Continued overleaf.)

MONTREUX PALACE HOTEL, Montreux, Lake of Geneva, Switzerland.



LATEST AND MOST MODERN.
SITUATED IN THE BEST POSITION IN THE COUNTRY.
REPUTED FOR ITS MILD CLIMATE AND ITS GRAND
ALPINE SCENERY.

300 Rooms. 20 Public Rooms. 80 Bathrooms.

HOT AND COLD WATER IN EVERY DRESSING-ROOM.

RESTAURANT. SALLE DE FÊTES. AMERICAN BAR, &c.

Large Shady Garden. Motor Garage. Lawn Tennis.

SORE HANDS, SORE FEET.

ONE-NIGHT TREATMENT FOR RED, ROUGH
HANDS, AND ITCHING, BURNING AND
SCALING ECZEMAS.

One-night treatment: Soak the hands or feet, on retiring, in a strong hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purest and sweetest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, or bandage lightly in old, soft cotton or linen. For red, rough and chapped hands, dry fissured, itching, feverish palms, with brittle, shapeless nails and painful finger ends, and for itching burning and scaling eczemas, rashes, inflammations and chafings, this treatment is simply wonderful, frequently curing in a single application. In no other ailment have Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment been more effective.

FISH (from sea to your door).—Order direct from the leading firm for value and quick delivery. 6lb., 2s.; 9lb., 2s. 6d.; 11lb., 3s.; 14lb., 3s. 6d.; carriage paid, dressed and cleaned ready for cooking. Choice variety. Trial solicited. List and particulars free.—STANDARD FISH COMPANY (K), Grimsby Docks.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST,

REGENT ST. & CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, and LIVERPOOL. [Telegraphic Address: "LINEN—Belfast,"]

Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to

HIS GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING & H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES,

Supply the Public with Every Description of

HOUSEHOLD LINENS,

from the Least Expensive to the **FINEST** in the World, which, being woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.

N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples of these Goods should be sent direct to Belfast.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

Prevents the Hair from falling off.
Restores Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOUR.
Being delicately perfumed, it leaves no unpleasant odour.

IS NOT a dye.

Should be in every house where a HAIR RENEWER is needed.

ASK YOUR CHEMIST OR HAIRDRESSER FOR

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

Price 3s. 6d. per Bottle.



"Take this back, please! I must have

Cherry Blossom Boot Polish

Not this, but 'Cherry Blossom'! Insist upon having the polish you like best. Cherry Blossom is a prime favourite. Thousands of users say it is far superior to other polishes. It can be had in black and in brown. It imparts a rich and lasting gloss to box calf, glacé kid—boots and shoes of all kinds. 'Tis best and goes farthest. Tins 2d., 4d., 6d. Outfits 1/- Grocers, Bootmakers, Leather Merchants.

BUTTERCUP METAL POLISH

Keeps bright in all weathers. Easy to use, saves time, and is extremely economical. Employed with brilliant results, upon brass and all metals. It is British! Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. Grocers, Oilmen, etc.

Send for DAINTY FREE SAMPLE of both polishes and also of CHISWICK CARPET SOAP, which cleans all Carpets without taking them up. Enclose id. stamp to cover postage.

CHISWICK POLISH CO.,
Hogarth Works, LONDON, W.

BENSNDORP'S

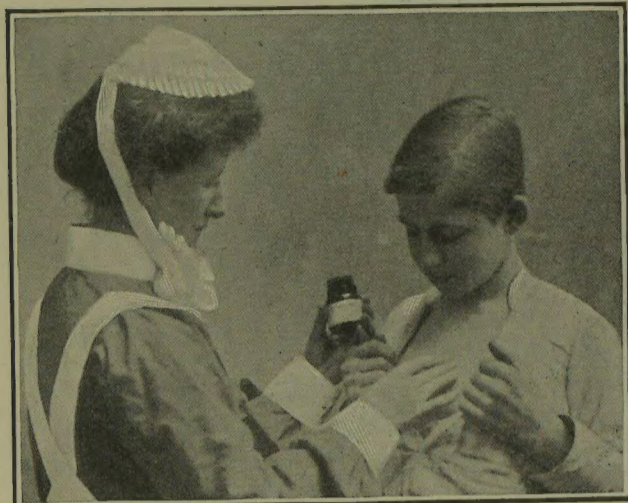
The Ideal and Healthful beverage. Compare it with other cocoas for its delicacy of taste, its smoothness, its strength. The cocoa with the Yellow Wrapper—that's Bensndorp's. All grocers.



A CLEAR, HEALTHY SKIN

Explains the connection between the health and beauty of the skin—shows how skin beauty depends upon skin health. A simple, but exceedingly effective, treatment for skin troubles. Proof of its success

The first thing to consider is the health of the skin, for if the skin be kept in perfect health it will furnish its own beauty. It was never the intention of Nature that the human skin should be disfigured by spots, rashes, pimples or eruptions. These, on the contrary, are



The Irritation stops immediately "Antexema" is applied and a complete cure will soon be effected.

Nature's warning that the skin is unhealthy, and that help needs to be given to render it clear and fresh once again, as it ought to be.

A large number of skin troubles, muddy complexions, and other things which mar the looks are due to the pores being stopped up, others are due to impurity of the blood, and yet others either to an excess or deficiency of the supply of the natural oil of the skin, which should keep it soft and supple without making it look greasy. Some skin troubles are apparent to everyone, whilst others on the limbs, back or chest, whilst not visible, are none the less irritating, annoying, and even painful. A thoroughly scientific remedy for all the different varieties was long sought for, and "Antexema" was at last discovered. "Antexema" was no haphazard preparation, but the result of applied medical skill and investigation on the part of a well-known doctor, and the success of the "Antexema" treatment is as well-established as any other great scientific truth.

Why and how "Antexema" cures can be explained in very few words. Everyone knows that if the skin be broken, blistered, or is in any way hurt or injured, it will heal quickly if it can be kept from the air, dust and contact. Hence we cover up broken skin, and that is the

principle embodied in "Antexema," but with one significant difference. As soon as "Antexema" is applied it is absorbed, and becomes invisible; all irritation stops, and a sort of protective artificial skin forms over the affected spot, whilst at the same time the healing, soothing, curative virtues of "Antexema" come into play, and a complete cure is thus effected.

Facts Worth Noting

One of the most striking advantages of "Antexema" is the instant relief it gives if the skin is irritated or there is any burning sensation. The moment "Antexema" touches it there is a feeling of delightful relief and exquisite coolness, and those who have experienced this wonderful change find it hard to fully express their gratitude in the letters they write to the makers. No letters are more gratifying than those received from parents of little children and even babies who have been cured of eczema, ringworm, nettlerash, and other such troubles. "Antexema" may be used as often as required for the very youngest infant, and applied to the most delicate skin with absolute certainty that it cannot do harm and must do good.

Beautiful hands are almost as important as a beautiful face, and you cannot have beautiful hands if they are red, rough, or the skin looks harsh or cracked. There is nothing that will work such a magical transformation in hands of which the skin is unhealthy as "Antexema" will do. All roughness will disappear, and in the handbook on "Skin Troubles" you will find directions how to keep the skin of your hands in good and healthy condition afterwards. You have but to try "Antexema" to prove its value, and having proved its value you will be determined never again to be without it as means of securing and retaining skin health.

When to Commence your Cure

The makers do not know whether you are suffering from any skin trouble, but you know, and if you are, they advise you to be wise in time. Why should you continue to be uncomfortable for another day when you can have relief immediately? You have but to get a bottle of "Antexema"—only make sure it is "Antexema"—of the nearest chemist, and you will gain relief and be on the road to a cure. Why should you let one of your children suffer when you can give ease and comfort by using "Antexema"? Why should you let anyone you know suffer from skin trouble, when you know that "Antexema" will cure even the worst cases?

The makers defy anyone who has seen the piles of letters received by them testifying to the value of "Antexema," to doubt its value. Some of the troubles cured have been comparatively slight, and one or two applications of "Antexema" have been sufficient to remove them, but in other instances the suffering the writers had previously endured and the disfigurement their trouble caused has been really terrible, and has extended over many years, and yet a perfect cure was effected. Some of the letters received by the firm contain the story of cures that are almost incredible, but the gratitude of the writers leaves no room for doubt as to the truth of their statements.

Even the firm, with their knowledge of "Antexema" and what it will do, are sometimes surprised at the letters they get, telling them of extraordinary cures where doctors, hospitals, and all sorts of so-called remedies have been tried in vain.

A valuable Family Handbook

The handbook on "Skin Troubles," a copy of which is offered to all readers is small and light, and will go into the pocket, but it contains the essence of modern scientific knowledge in regard to the hygiene of the skin. Some of the skin troubles referred to in the family handbook are:—Acne, Babies' Skin Troubles, Bad Complexions, Blackheads, Boils, Blotches, Burns and Scalds, Dandruff; Delicate, Sensitive, Irritable, Easily Chapped Skin; Skin Troubles affecting the Ears, Eyes, Feet, Hands, and Scalp; Eczema (chronic and acute), Eczema of the Legs, Facial Blemishes, Freckles, Gouty Eczema, Leg Wounds, Lip and Chin Troubles, Lupus, Nettlerash, Piles, Pimples, Prickly Heat, Psoriasis, Ringworm, Seborrhœa, Shingles, Ulcers, and Wrinkles. General Hints on Diet are given, and a full list of the "Antexema" preparations, so that you have a mass of information that cannot fail to be of the greatest possible service.

Kindly Note this Offer

"Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 6d., or direct post free, in plain wrapper, for 1s. 3d.



Pimples, rashes, eruptions, and breakings out are all removed by the use of "Antexema."

or 2s. 6d. Easily obtainable of leading chemists in India, and all British Colonies and Possessions. The family handbook, "Skin Troubles," which is full of information about the cause, nature, and cure of skin complaints, will be forwarded post free, together with free trial of "Antexema," if *The Illustrated London News* is mentioned, and three penny stamps are enclosed for postage and packing. Address your letter to The Antexema Company, 83, Castle Road, London, N.W., and write at once.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Cure Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, and Influenza; Cure any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

Relieve the Hacking Cough in Consumption; Relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh.

Clear and give Strength to the Voice of SINGERS, and are Indispensable to PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

Soothing and Simple; CHILDREN can use them, as they assist Expectorations and relieve Hoarseness.

Ask for and obtain only "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," which, after fifty-six years' experience, have proved their value, having received the sanction of Physicians generally and testimonials from eminent men throughout the country.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS AT 1s. 1½d. PER BOX.

BY APPOINTMENT



TO H.M. THE KING.

BOVRIL

BRITAIN'S BEST BEVERAGE.

BEETHAM'S

LAROLA

REGD.

INVALUABLE FOR THE COMPLEXION.

entirely Removes and Prevents all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, TAN, &c. and

KEEPS THE SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH AND WHITE AT ALL SEASONS.

Delightfully SOOTHING and REFRESHING after Walking, Golfing, Cycling, Motoring, Dancing, &c.

Bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d. each. Of all Chemists and Stores. M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.

BUCHANAN'S SCOTCH WHISKIES

"Black & White" and "Special" (RED SEAL)

Park estate, and he expresses a wish that it should never be sold, his ancestors having resided on the Ligurian coast for a thousand years. All other his estate he leaves to his eldest son. His Grace directs that his body is to be opened and his heart taken out and then replaced, to make sure that he is dead, and also to discover, if possible, why all his life he had suffered pain in the region of his heart which no doctor could discover the cause of.

The will (dated July 12, 1901) of the CANON THE REV. HENRY HAIGH, Archdeacon of the Isle of Wight, of The Close, Winchester, who died on Sept. 7, has been proved by Mrs. Fanny Haigh, the widow, Arthur Henry Haigh and Ernest Haigh, the sons, and Charles Burney, the value of the estate being £86,954. The testator gave to each of his sons, Arthur Henry and William, £2000; to each of his sons, Sydney, Ernest, and Bernard, £4000; to his wife £500, the money at current account at his bankers, all income due to him from his Archdeaconry and Canonry, and his house and furniture at Shanklin; in trust for each of his daughters, Rose Burton, Mabel Ellen, and Margaret, £4000; and to his gardener, Robert Stone, £100. All other his estate and effects he leaves to his wife for life or widowhood and then to his children.

The will (dated Aug. 5, 1905) of SIR BRYDGES POWELL HENNIKER, BART., of Montpellier Hall,

Brighton, whose death took place on July 12, was proved on Oct. 11 by Major Sir Frederick Brydges Major Henniker, the son, and Lord Dimsdale, the son-in-law, the value of the property being £30,770. The testator gives £100 to his brother Augustus; £50 to his son Arthur John Henniker-Hughan, who is otherwise provided for, as a token of affection; £100 to Lord Dimsdale; £500 to his granddaughter Ursula Katherine Dimsdale; an annuity of £250 to his brother Douglas; and £60 to his daughter, Mrs. Louisa Mary Calverley; and £1000 to his daughter Edith Janetia. He appoints the funds of his marriage settlement to his daughters, Mrs. Calverley, Lady Dimsdale, and Edith Janetia. The residue of the estate he leaves to his eldest son.

The will (dated Sept. 22, 1905) of the RIGHT REV. JOHN GOTT, Bishop of Truro, of Trenyhton, Cornwall, who died on July 21, was proved on Oct. 12 by Wilfrid William Maitland Gott, the son, Frank Gott, the nephew, and Reginald Wigram, the value of the real and personal property being £82,611. He gives his personal articles, wines, horses and carriages, and the use of his residence and furniture, to his wife; £100 each to Frank Gott and Reginald Wigram; and during the life of his wife £100 per annum to each of his spinster daughters, with an additional £50 a year on their marriage. All other his property is to be held, in trust; and the income

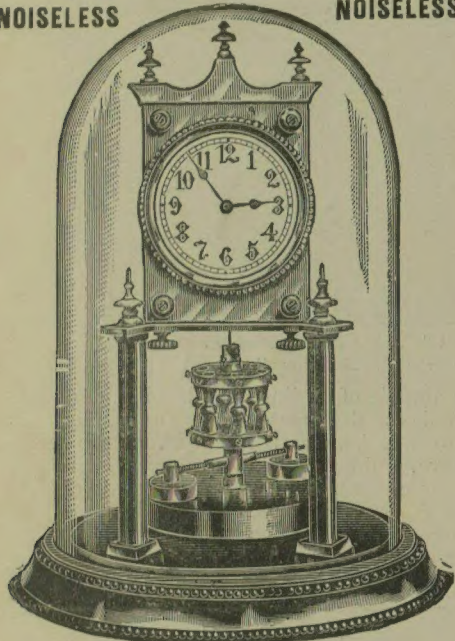
applied for the comfort and maintenance of his wife, and subject thereto he gives £4750 to each of his daughters; but the income of those who shall not be married is to be made up to £500 a year. The ultimate residue he leaves to his son.

The will (dated July 1, 1902) of MR. JOHN CUTHBERT SPENCER, of Greenhaugh, Northumberland, who died on Aug. 10, has been proved by Ralph Spencer and Frederick John Brown, the value of the estate being sworn at £135,046. The testator gives all his freehold and leasehold land and houses, his furniture, wines, horses and carriages, to his brother Seymour; £10,000 to his brother Ralph; £1000 each to his nephews and nieces; £500 to his gardener, John Brooksbank; and £250 each to his gamekeeper, George Foreman, and his butler, James Foster. The residue of his property is to be divided among his brothers and sisters and the issue of any deceased brother and sister.

Mr. John Fred Jones, head of the old advertising firm of John F. Jones and Co., in London, Paris, Amsterdam, and Constantinople, has just been made a Knight of the Legion of Honour in consequence of his services at the St. Louis Exhibition as member of the jury on library, books, newspapers, and periodicals.

400 DAYS WITHOUT RE-WINDING.

A wonderful piece of mechanism.
THE LATEST THING IN CLOCKS.
Observe there is no swinging pendulum. IT REVOLVES.
NOISELESS NOISELESS



No ticking to keep you awake. Accurate Timekeeper. Handsome Ornament. Diameter base, 7". Height, 10".

Delivered Free for 44/-

Our 60 years' reputation is your guarantee.

S. FISHER, Ltd., 188, Strand.



HYGIENIC POWDER BOOKLET

Absorbs Perspiration,
Clears the Skin,
Removes Spots,
Restores Natural Bloom
and Velvety Softness.

OF ALL CHEMISTS,
or Post Free, 6d. and 1s.

MARSHALLS, LTD.,

Red Lion Square, W.C.

Beware of Inferior Substitutes.
See that you get the true article.

Oakey's "WELLINGTON" Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery, and all steel, iron, brass, and copper articles. Sold in Canteens at 3d., 6d., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c. Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E.



The Genuine 'Star' Blade, by a regular process of tempering, is acknowledged by all who use it to be the keenest edge-retaining blade in the world, simple to use, quicker and easier in action than any old style razor. In Leather Wallet, Ivory Handle, 7/6; Morocco Case from 10/- to 100/-. Write for Illustrated List to your Cutler, Silversmith, Chemist, or MARKET, Sole Agent, 6, City Rd., London, E.C.

VERNET-LES-BAINS.

The Winter Spa for Rheumatism, Bronchitis, Eczema, Complexion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Diseases, and Convalescence. Sunny Climate, Shooting, Tennis, Billiards, Musicales, Charming Excursions.

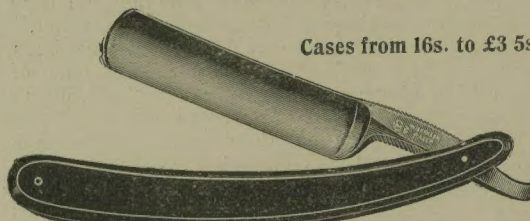
Brochure from E. KIECHLE, General Manager, Etablissement, VERNET-LES-BAINS, FRANCE.

WILKINSON SWORD STEEL

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED

RAZORS

Cases from 16s. to £3 5s.



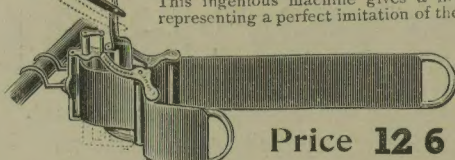
MADE BY THE KING'S SWORD CUTLERS.

WILKINSON'S Sword Steel Razors, Table Cutlery, Carvers, Pen and Pocket Knives, are known the world over as the best of their kind.

NEW PATENT DOUBLE ACTION.

This ingenious machine gives a heel-to-toe movement, representing a perfect imitation of the skilled barber's hand.

Stropping



Machine.

Price 12 6

WILKINSON'S PATENT SAFETY SHAVERS.

Single Shaver in Case, 8s. 6d.; Shaver and Two extra Blades, in Leather Case, £1; Shaver with Four Extra Blades, £1 7s. 6d.; Shaver with Six Extra Blades, £1 15s.

By return of post on receipt of P.O.O. to: JOHN POUND & CO., 67, Piccadilly; 211, Regent St.; 378, Strand; 81, Leadenhall St., E.C. MAPIN & WEBB, Ltd., 158, Oxford St.; 220, Regent St.; and 2, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., or any Cutlers, Hairdressers, Silversmiths, Stores, &c.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

WILKINSON SWORD CO., LD. (Dep. L), 27, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

ADAMS'S

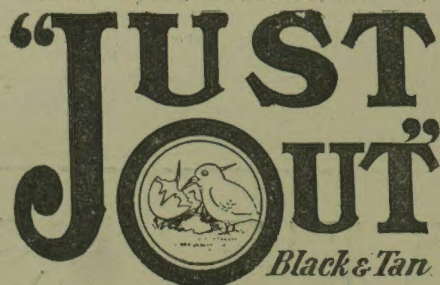
FURNITURE

POLISH.

Unequalled for its Brilliance and Cleanliness.

It Cleans, Polishes, and Preserves Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, and Varnished or Enamelled Goods.

VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.



BOOT POLISH

THE BEST MADE FOR BOX CALF and OTHER LEATHERS. Guaranteed FREE FROM ACID

DAY & MARTIN, LD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.



LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., GLASGOW, LTD., KIRKCALDY, SCOTLAND

Goddard's Plate Powder

For Cleaning Silver, Electro Plate, &c. Sold everywhere 1/-, 2/6 & 4/6.

"BELFAST HOUSE."

Estbd. 1766.

WALPOLE BROS. Limited.

Royal Irish Linen and Damask Manufacturers.

PRICE LISTS and PATTERNS POST FREE to ANY ADDRESS ON APPLICATION.

Carriage Paid to all Parts of the United Kingdom on Orders of £1 and upwards.

89 & 90, NEW BOND STREET, W. Two Doors from Oxford Street.
102, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, W.
6, ONSLOW PLACE, South Kensington, S.W.
182, SLOANE STREET, S.W.

LONDON.
DUBLIN, BELFAST, and WARINGTOWN (Co. DOWN).

Bissell's Cyco-bearing Carpet Sweepers.

No Noise, No Dust, No Wasted Effort.

Admitted by the Profession to be the most Valuable Remedy ever discovered.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's

CHLORODYNE

The ORIGINAL and ONLY GENUINE

is the BEST REMEDY KNOWN for

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DIARRHŒA, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.

Of all Chemists, 1/12, 2/9, and 4/6.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases. Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair savers. WAVERS

GOUT

In the battle with GOUT and GOUTY RHEUMATISM, no other known medicine comes near the splendid success attained by

Dr. Laville's Liquor

(PERFECTLY HARMLESS)

The special virtues of THIS TRUE UNFAILING SPECIFIC for the Cure of GOUT and RHEUMATISM, with a CURATIVE Record of over half a century, completely master the disease.

ONE BOTTLE, price 9/-, provides 3 Months' treatment.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS. WHOLESALE DEPOT: F. COMAR AND SON 64, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.

Descriptive Pamphlet comprising Testimonials and recent convincing tributes from notable medical men post free on application.

RHEUMATISM